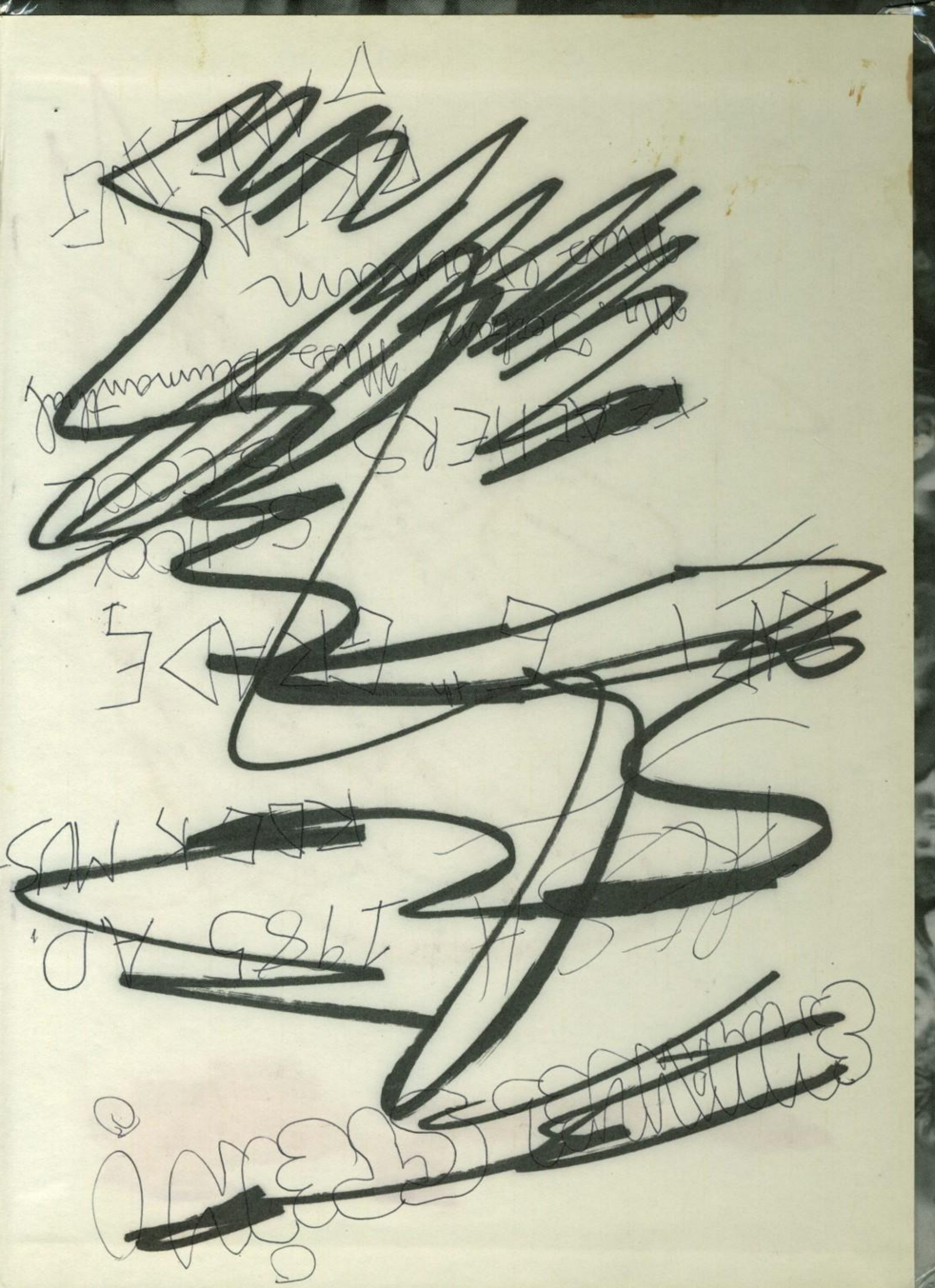
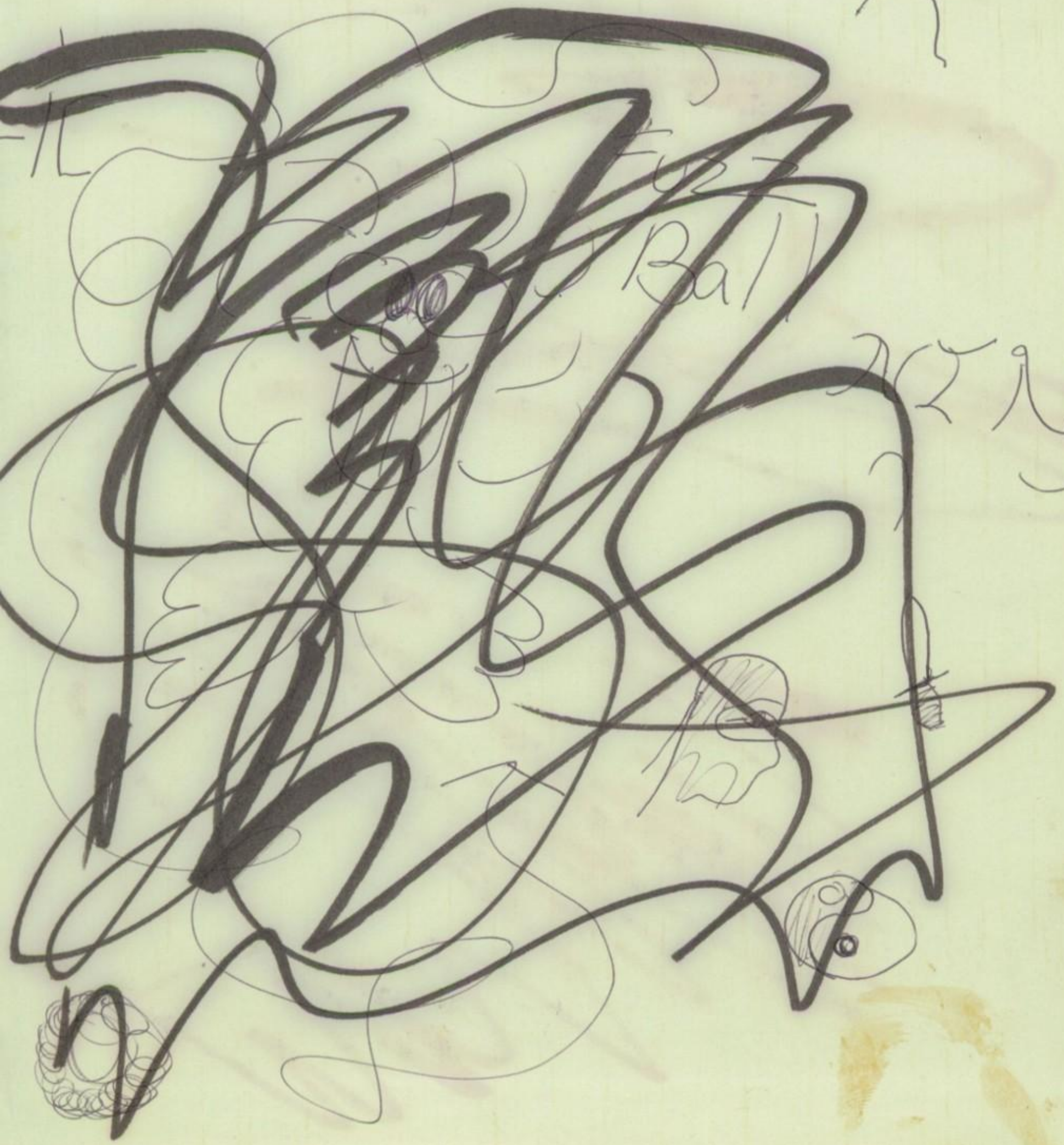
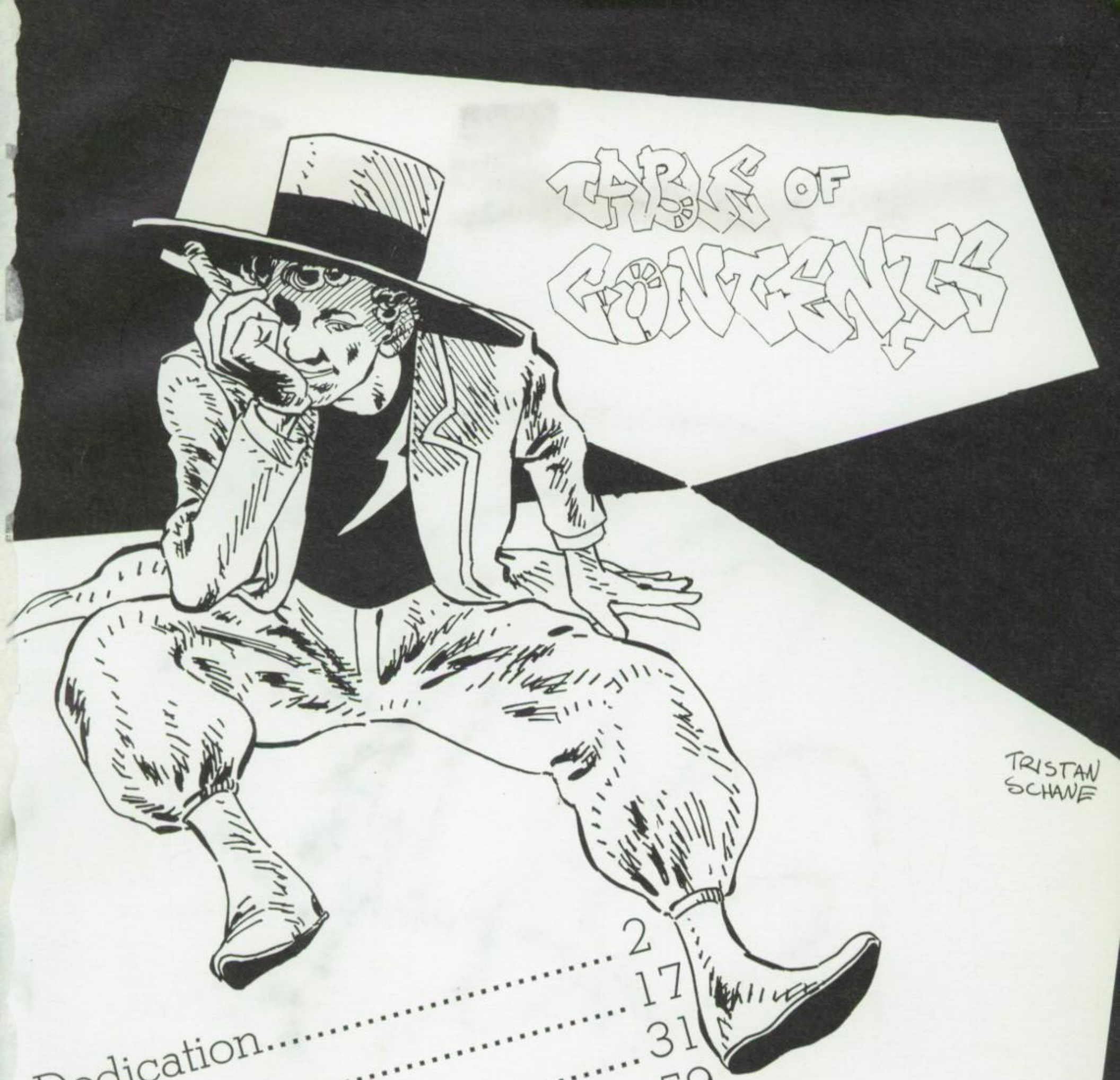
PANA
'85



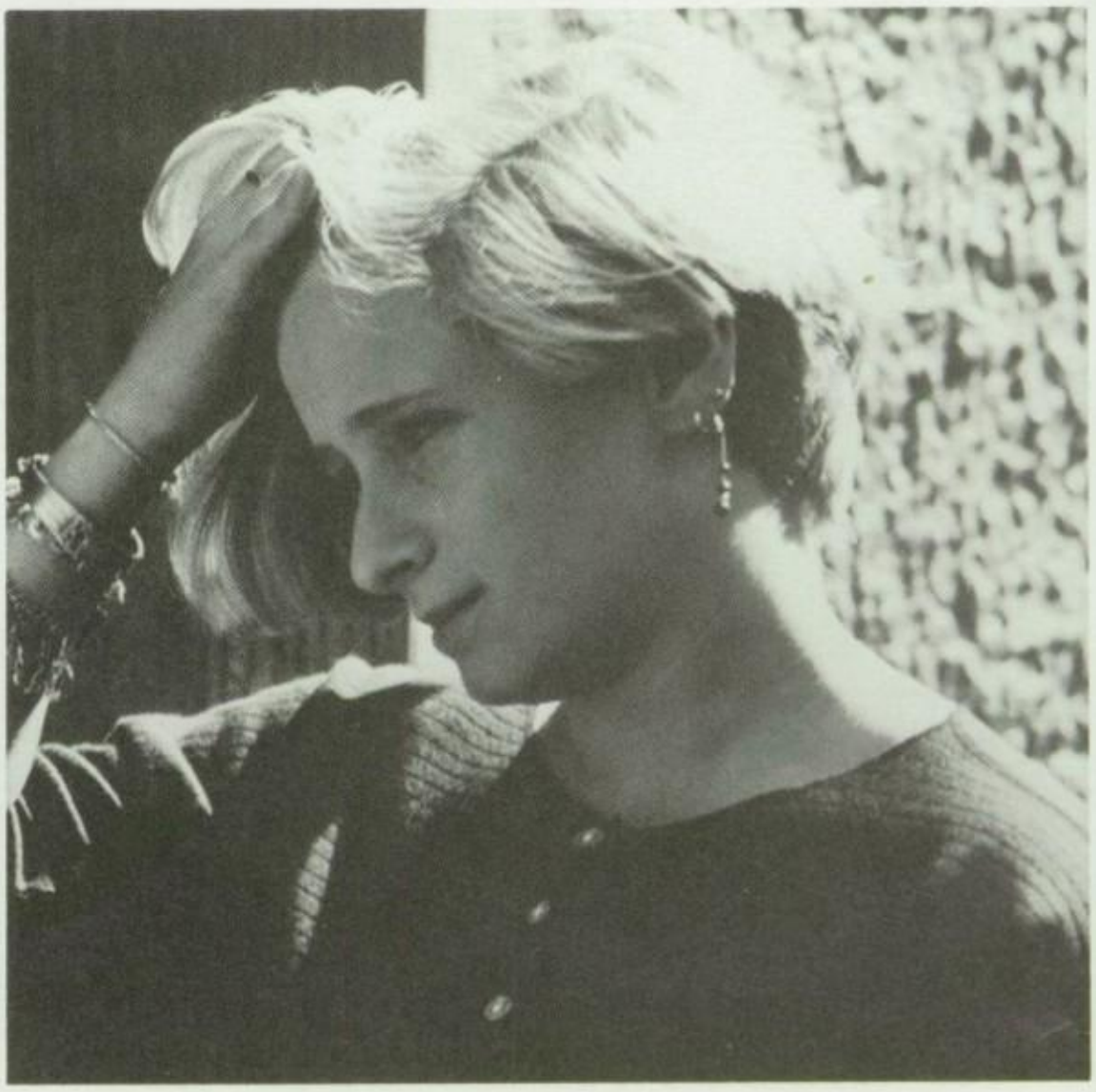




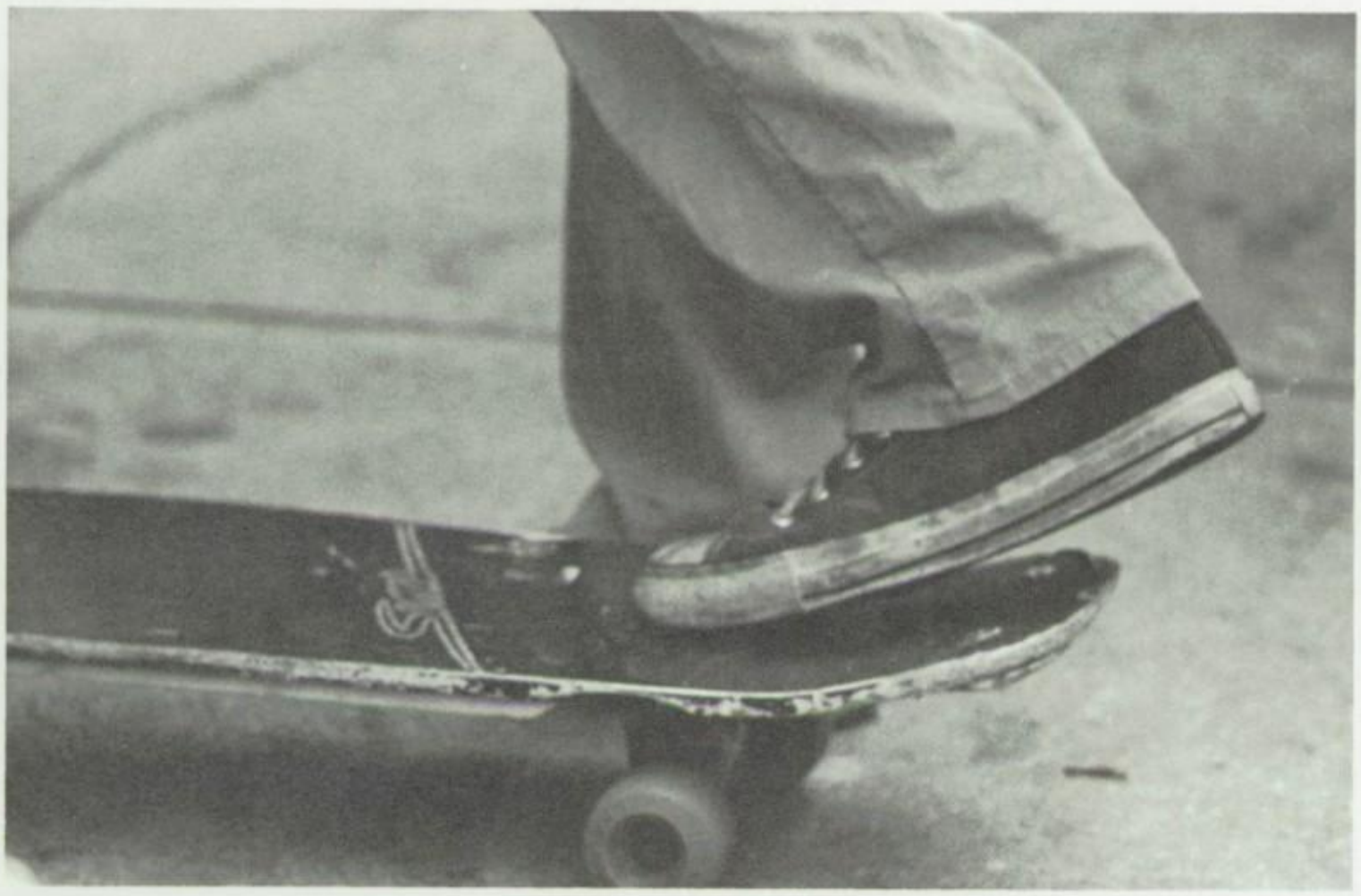
Dedication 2
Faculty 17
Classes 31
Clubs 59
Sports 67
Senior Pages 77
Ads 118

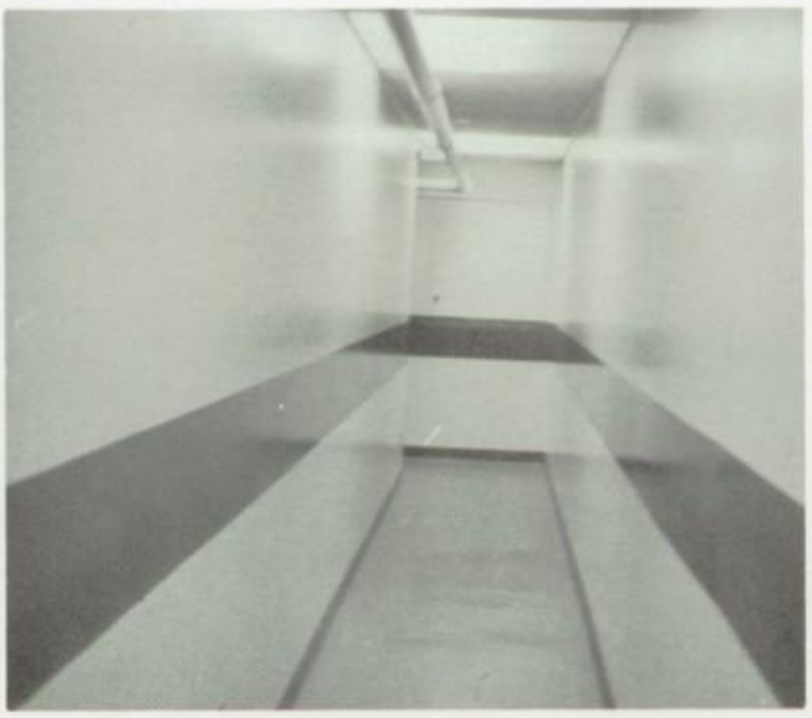
COVER: RALPH SENZIMICI

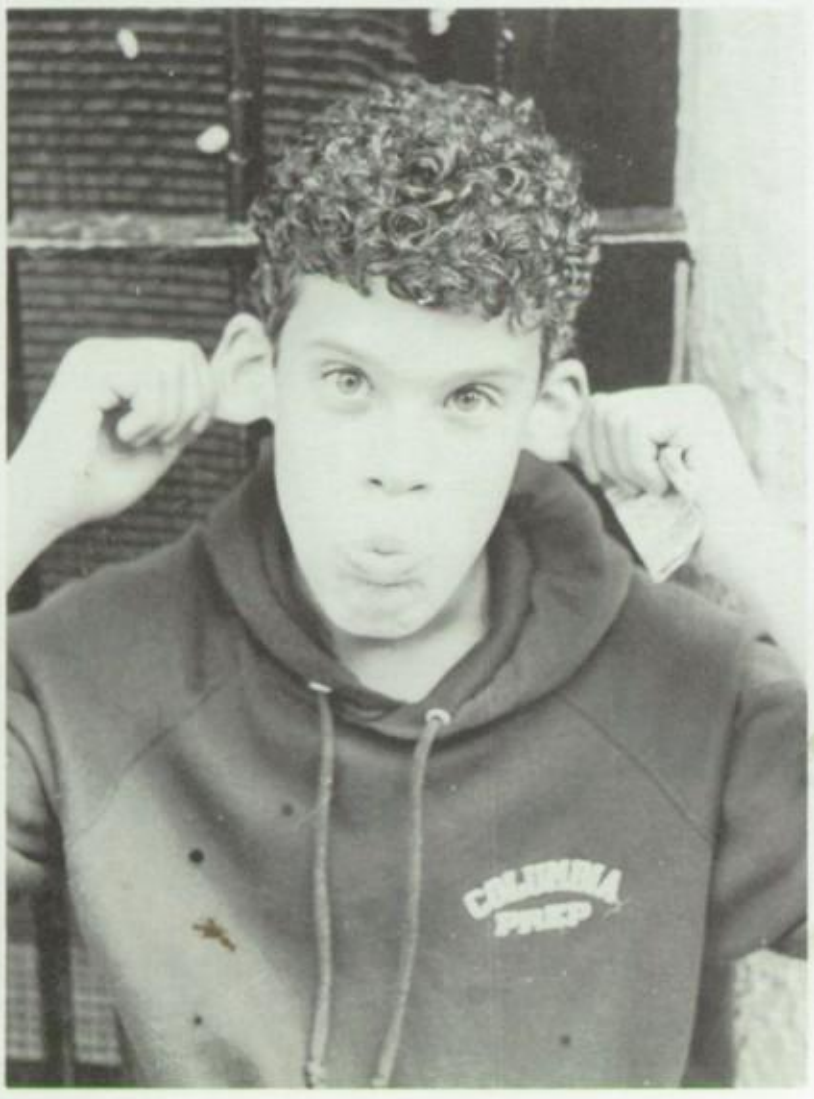
Columbiana '85 is dedicated to a man who has greatly benefitted the school community; he is a consummate teacher. His singular humor and wit, combined with his unique ability to elicit our highest potentials, make him the obvious choice for this honor. Thank you, John Loughery, for all that you've contributed to our growth and development.

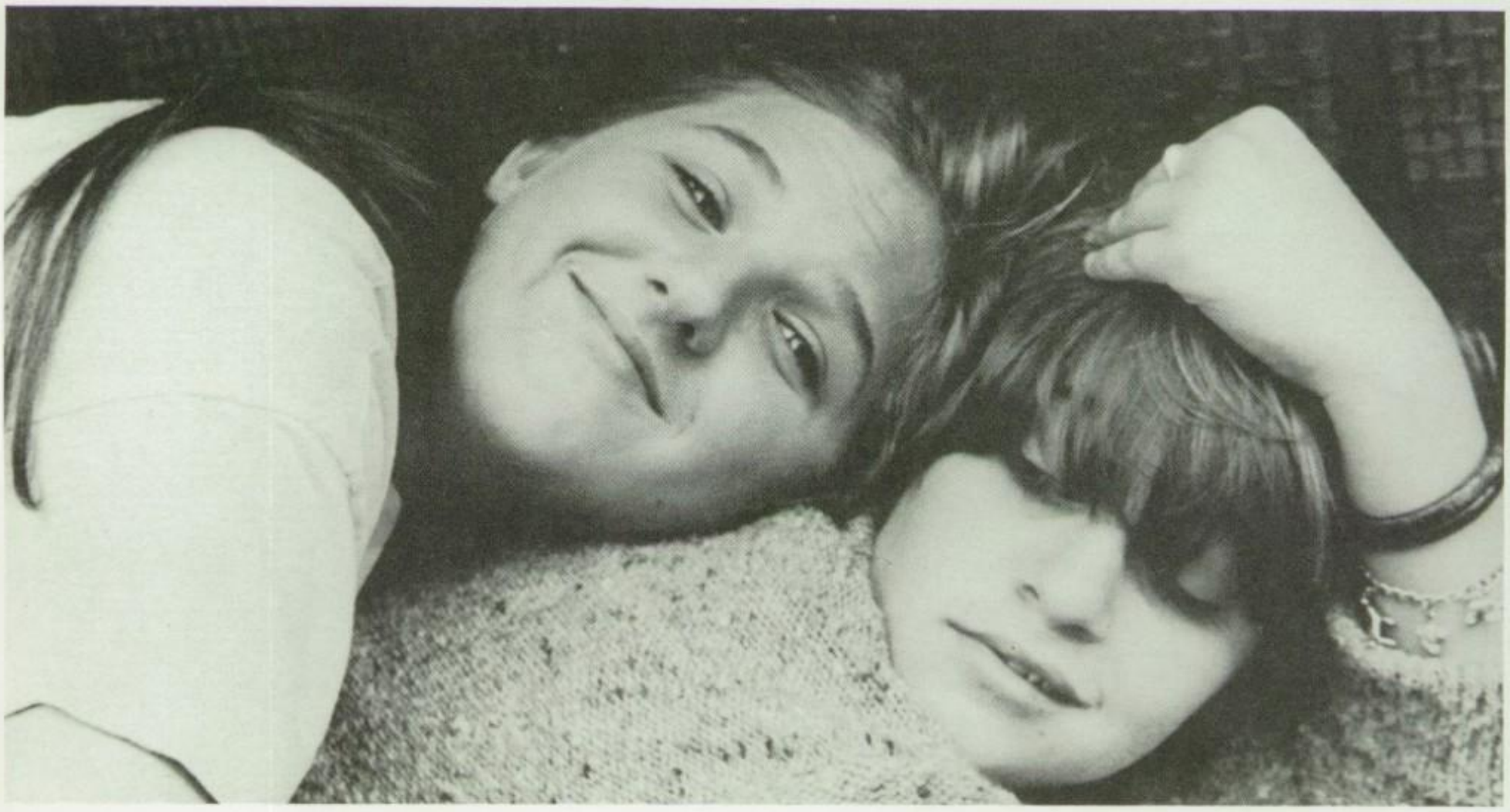


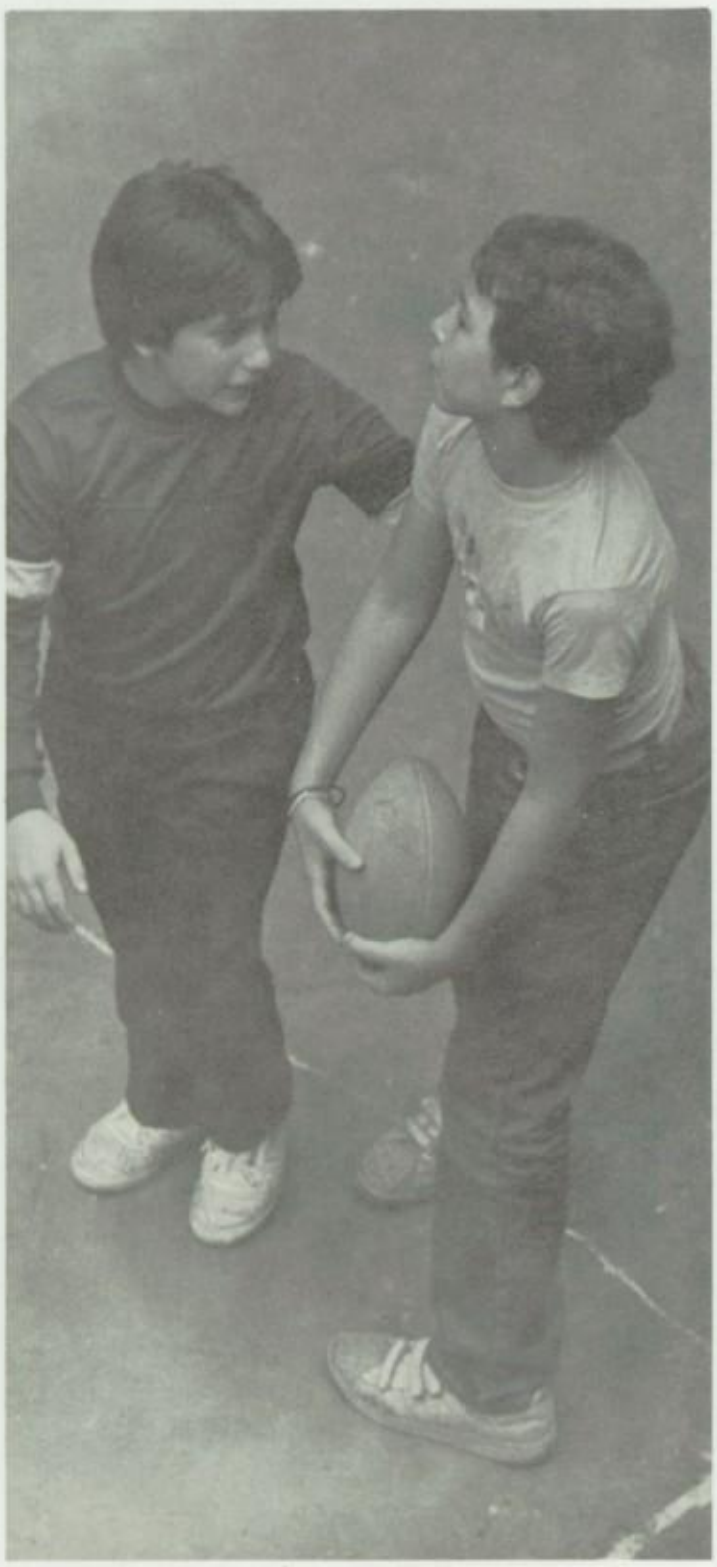
ANNEES 60
DRUGS
JOHNNY HALLYDAY
N A BUICK



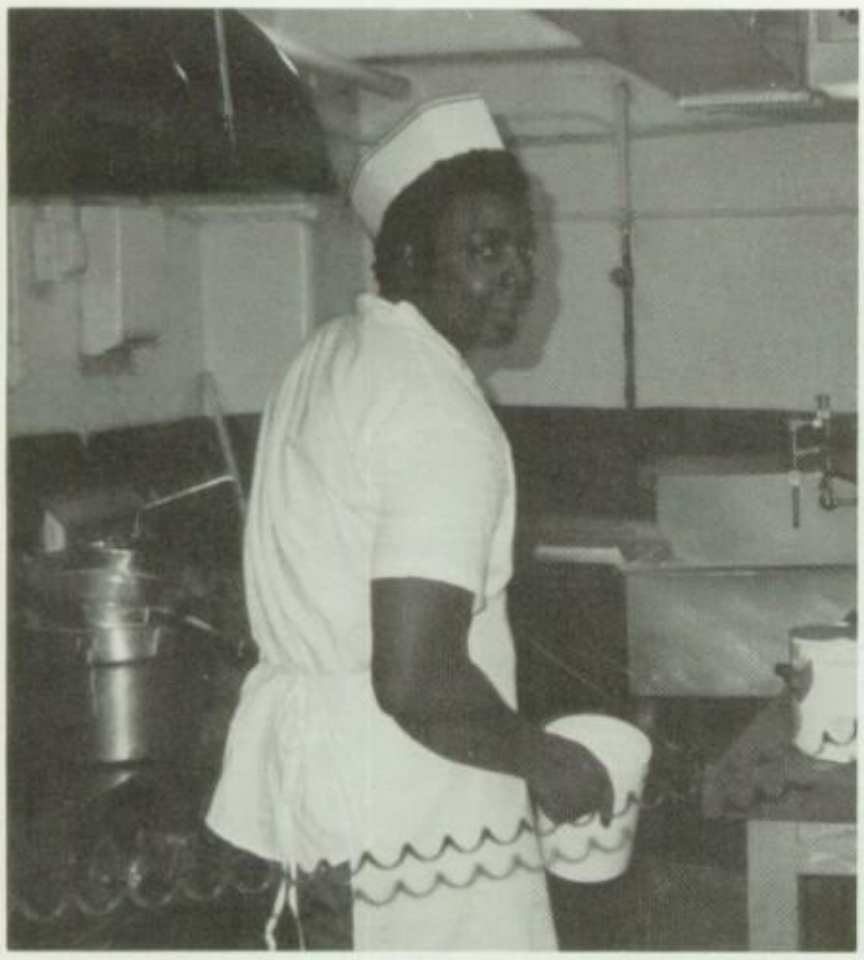



COLUMBIA
PREP



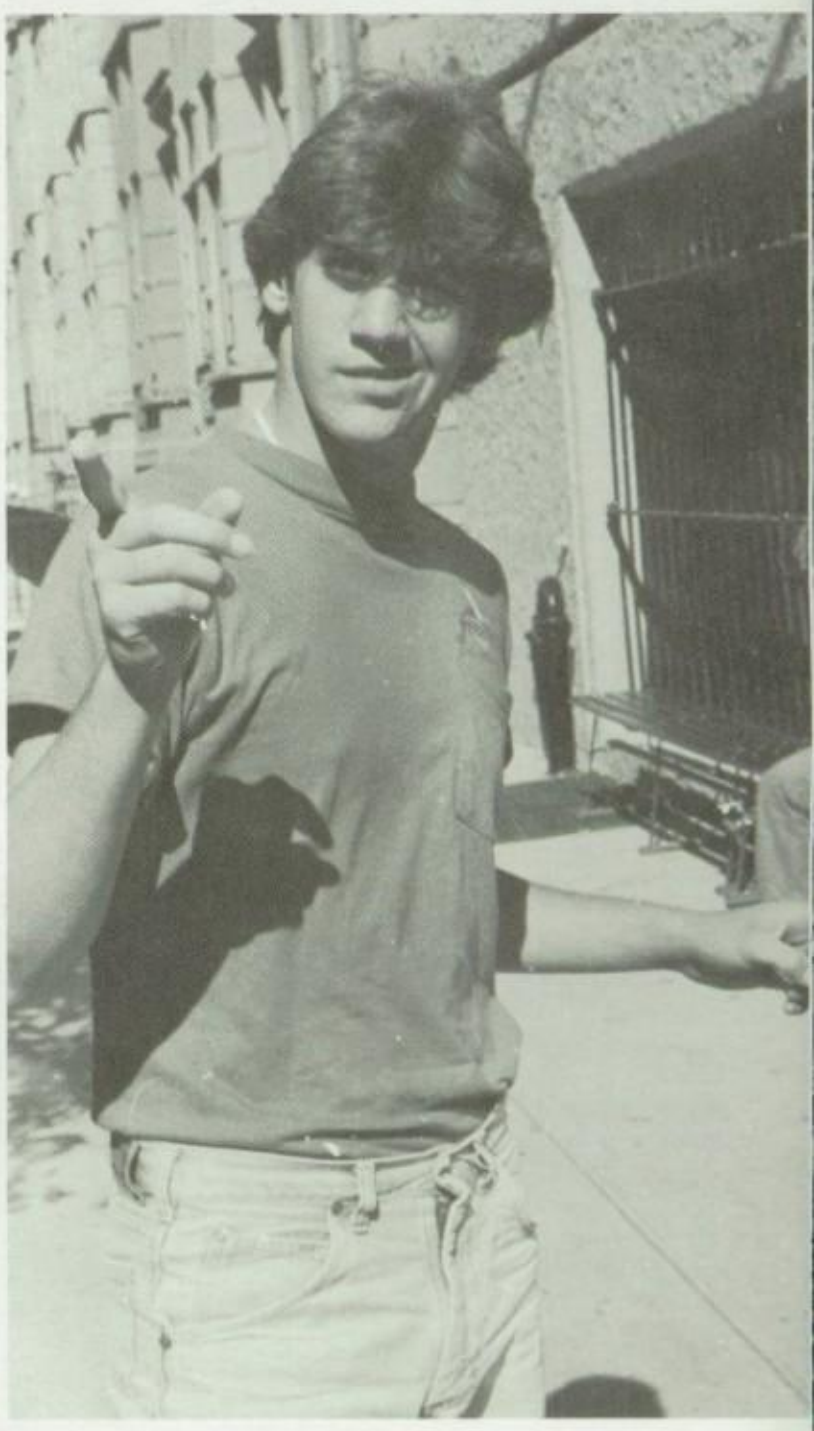


There's something strange . . .



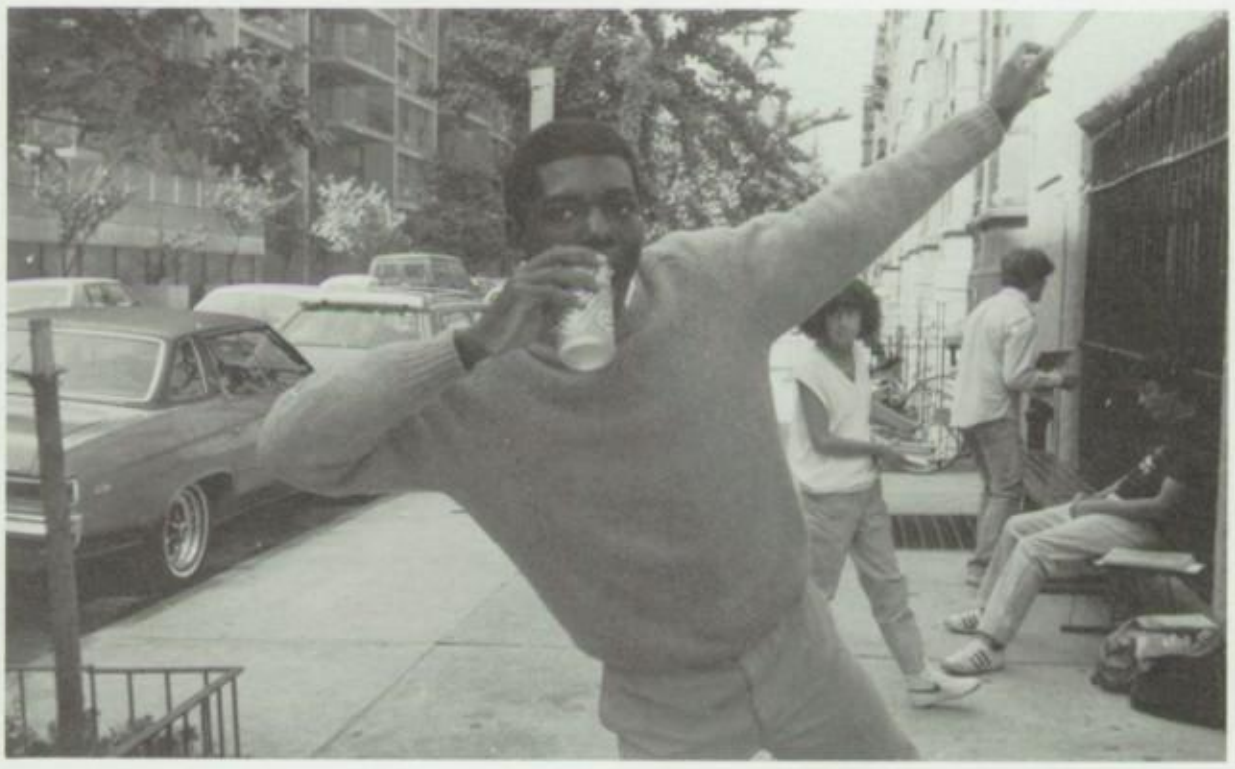
in the neighborhood . . .

Who ya' gonna call?



GHOSTBUSTERS!!!

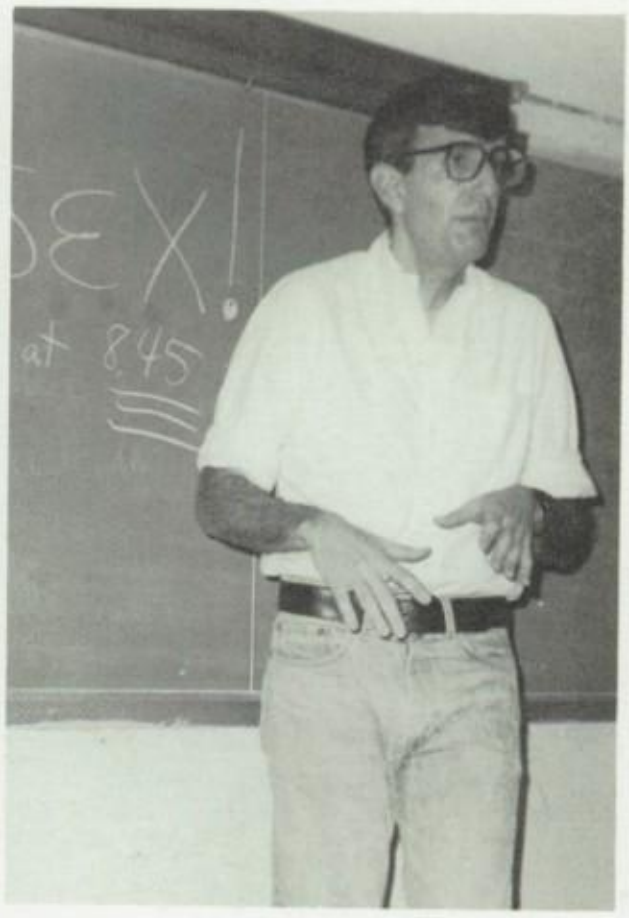
I ain't afraid of no ghost!

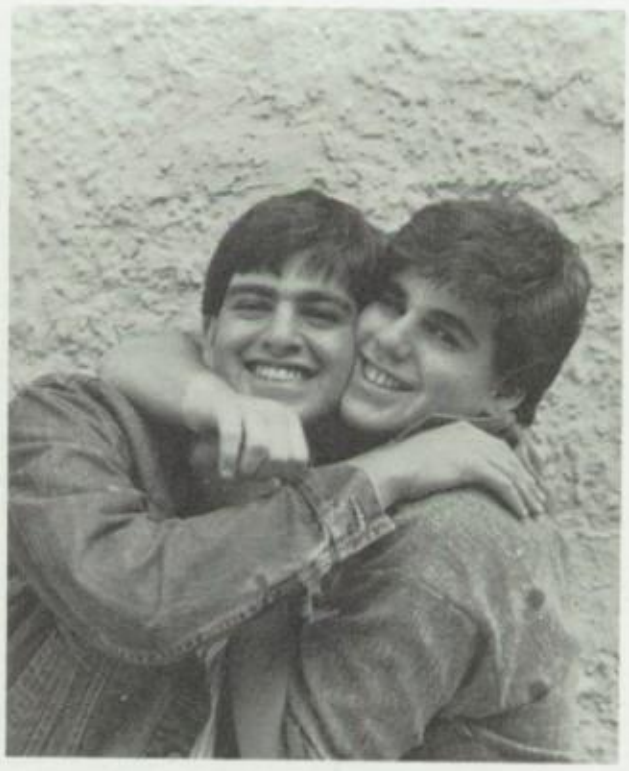


I'M A PEPPER!

HALLOWEEN

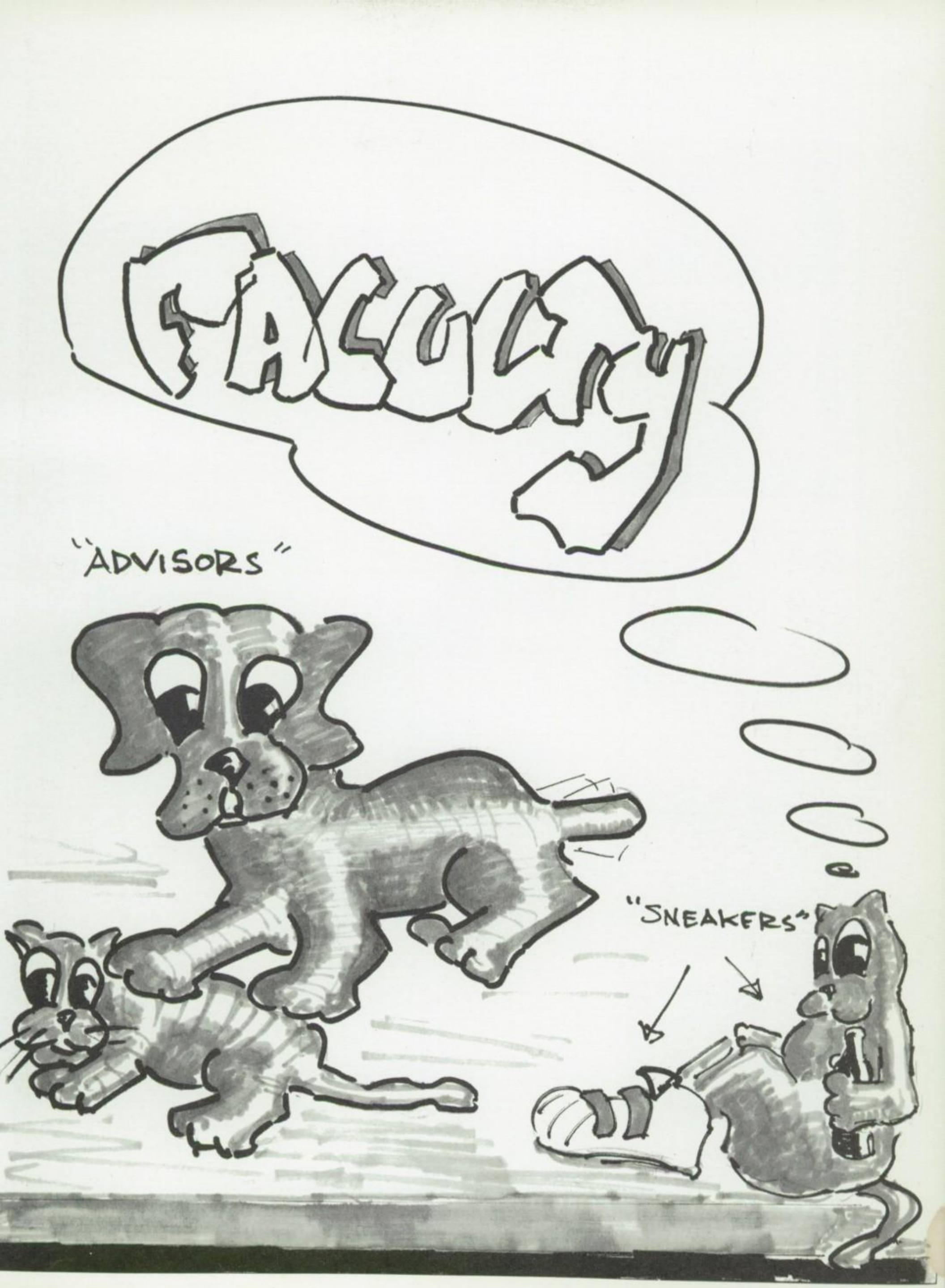
sultants
850 EAST 140TH ST.
292-1222


SEX!
at 8:45



Pluzas y pulgas

Incognito


FACULTY
"ADVISORS"
"SNEAKERS"

HISTORY

Joel Doerfler Dept. Chairman

Tom Gatch

David Morss

Aviva Goldstein

Carol Furer

ENGLISH

Perry Williams Dept. Chairman

John Loughery

Stephen Agli

Linda Crowley

Fred Daly

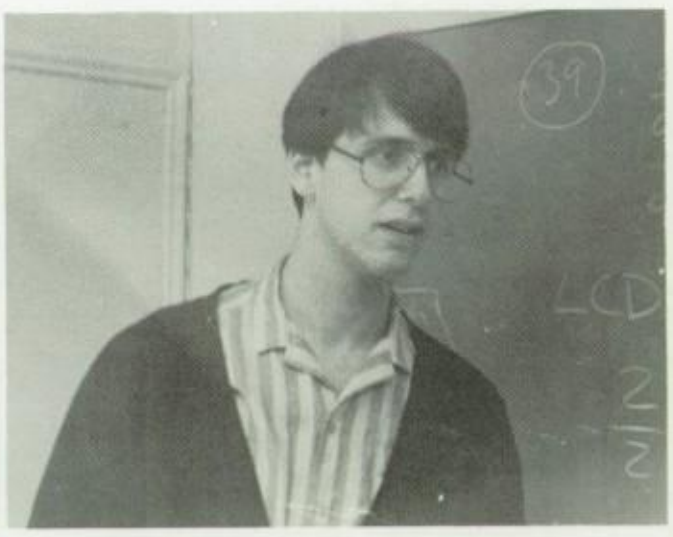
MATHEMATICS

Stewart Galanor, Chairman

Margaret Konikowski

George Laing

Jonathan Stevens



Josh Abrams

SCIENCE

Bill Terrone

Tom Scott, Chairman

Andrew Stambuck

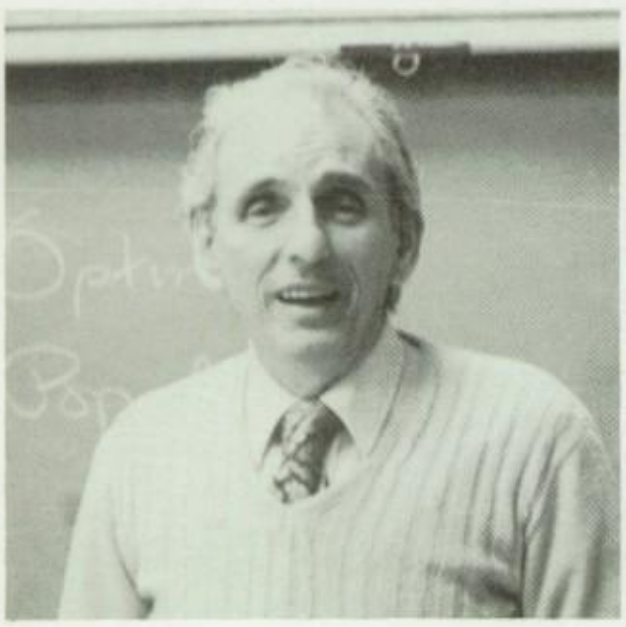
Charlotte Flannery

John Drugg

Glenn Schembri

LANGUAGES

Maria Soares, Chairman



John Millones

Tanya Mairs

Lisa Kerpen

June Miyasaki

Annick Brule

Carmen Texidor

ADMINISTRATION

Richard Soghoian, Headmaster

Ted Nordman, Director of Preparatory School

Dina Bray, Director of Grammar School

John Goldman, Dean

Sue Kilmer, Assistant Grammar School Director

Cynthia Hettinger, Dean

Patricia Tobak, Dean

Erica Ben-David, Admissions

STAFF

Toni Itzkoff, Grammar School Secretary

Jemma St. Lawrence, Bursar

Henry Haimowitz, Business Manager

Jamie Dietrich, Receptionist

Patricia Sechler, Development part-time

Blanca Millan, Attendance Supervisor

Joan Rudd, Associate Director of Development

Catherine Friedman, Development Secretary

Stephanie Neal, Director of Development

Helen Jarvis, Assistant to the Headmaster

Anita Temple, school nurse

Sherry Fenner, Grammer School Secretary

Mary Allen, Prep School Librarian

Jean Borenstein, Prep. Computer Supervisor

Anita Berke, Prep. Computer Supervisor

THEATER AND MUSIC

Thomas Gladwell, Film, 7th and 8th Grade Arts

Margaret Bearmon, Theatre

Tazewell Thompson, Theater Director

Kathryn Seigle, Music

Luba Novak, Music

Fred Daly, Theatre

Veronica Jacobs, Music

Rena Feller, Music

Rafael Adler, Music Dept. Chariman

ART

Marylin Price, Chairman

John Lupe

Sabra Friedman

Karen Rattazzi

Jane Handzel

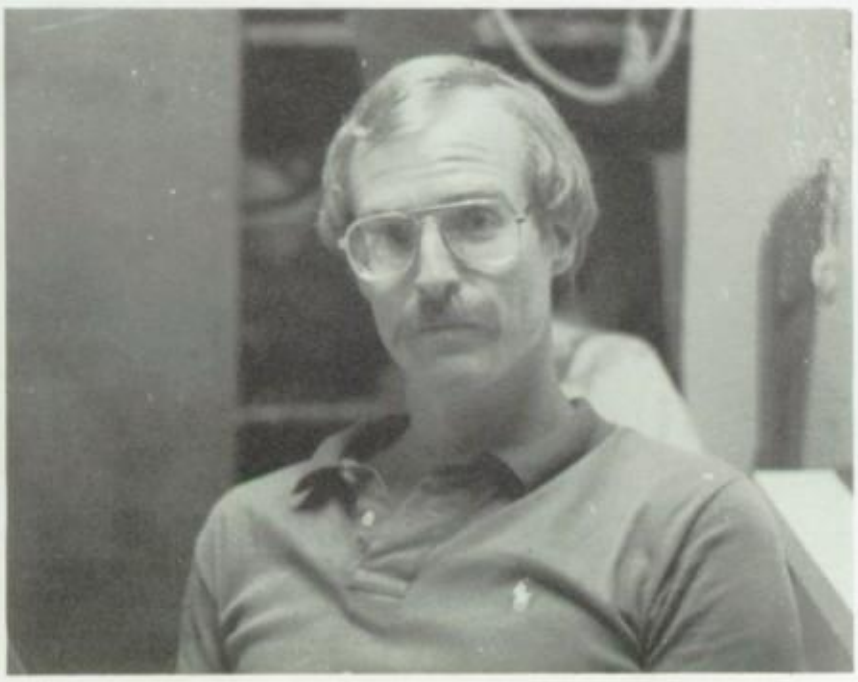
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Al Benyak, Chairman

Lisa Liebelt

Stephanie Baer

Steve Rybicki



Jim Spellman

6th teachers

LOWER SCHOOL

Deborah Bergeson

Rosemarie Kelly

Meryl Blumenthal

Susan Kohn

Audry Sholem

FACULTY

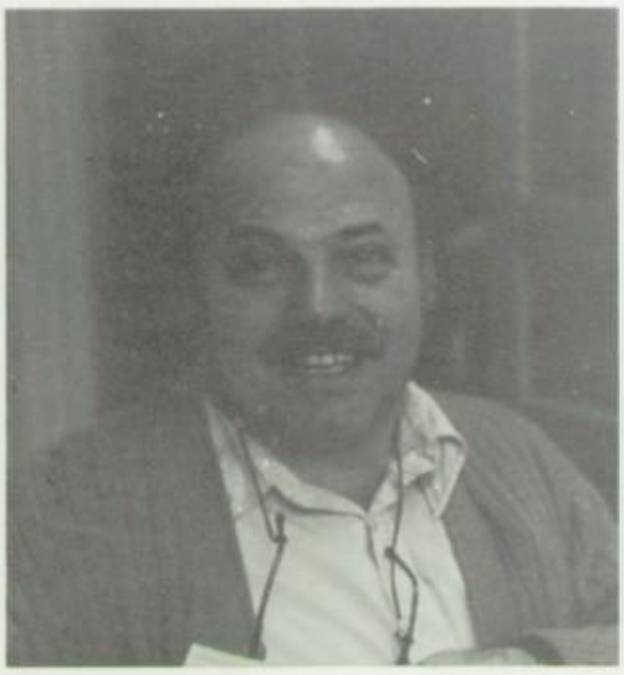
Anne Schulson

Deborah Diamond

Jill Lazarus

Julie Ratner

Karen Rattazzi



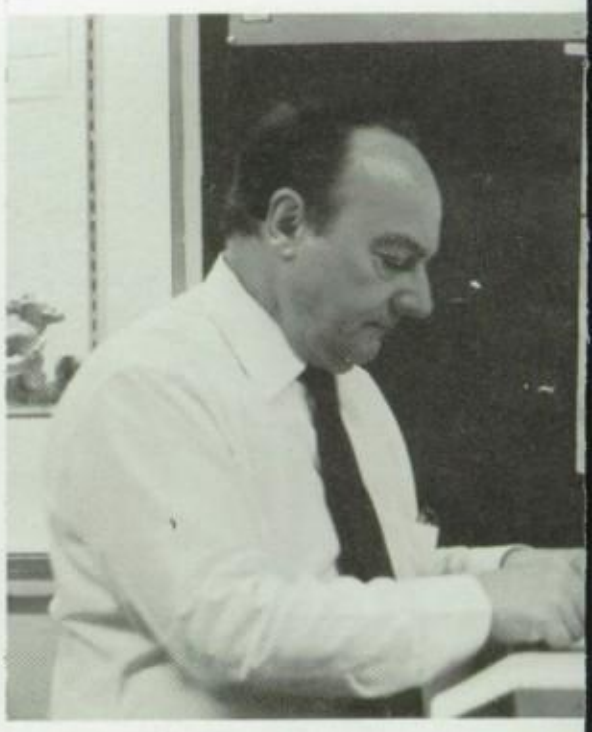
Marvin Turban

Deborah Patterson

CAFETERIA AND MAINTENANCE

Wade Davis, Custodian

Issac Capers, Custodian; Mike Mikrut, Maintenence Supervisor



Cosmo Mallardi

Albert Jackson

Tyrone Brown

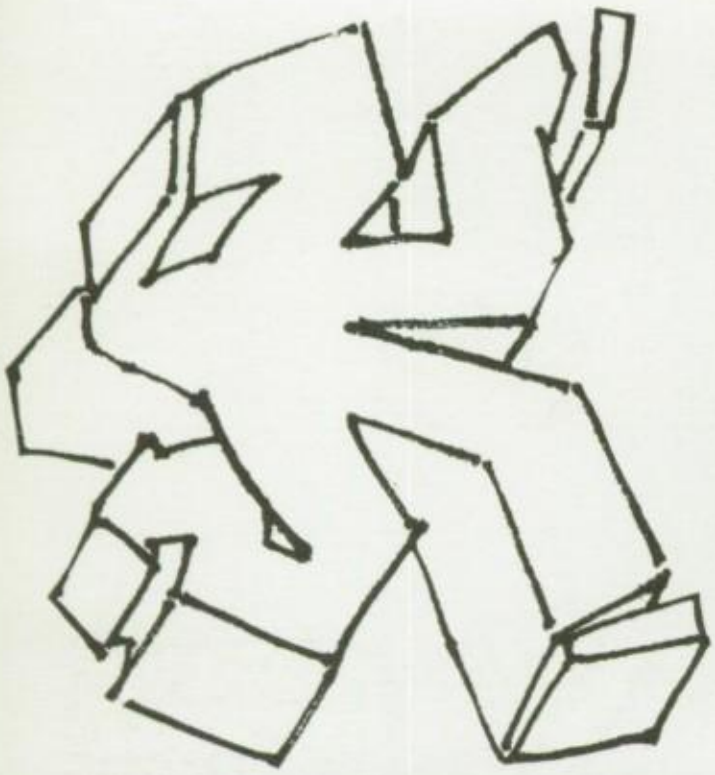
Carmen Diaz

Marcia Levy

Carolyn Vasquez

Fatima Rivera

CLASSES
"CLASSES"
198



Front row: Daniel Barnett, Jessica Schein, Sarra Hale-Stern, Vanessa Wool
Back row: James Farrow, Lucas Margolis, Maggie Englehardt

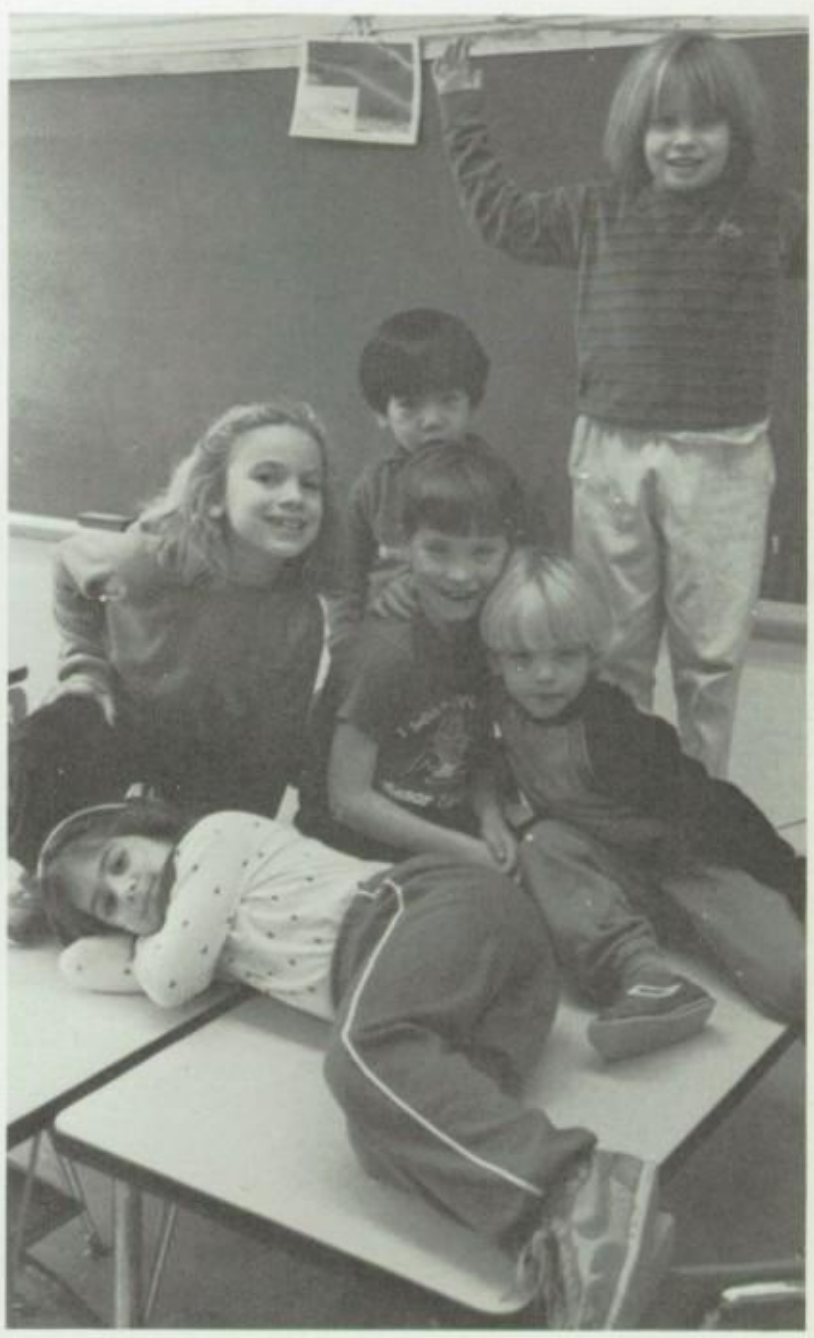
Front row: Jennifer Schiffman, Danny Resnicow
Middle row: Jessica Wolf, Matthew Roose, Evan Kohlmann
Back row: Victor Sussman, Christina Alexander

Back row: Chad Eggers, Lee Nadel, Genji Moriya
Front row: Misa Numano, Stacey Rosenberg, Kira Cohen

Absent: Jesse Sneddon, Alex Liebman

Standing: Ellen Tyrrell, Benny Adler, Nathan Halpern. Seated: Devon Beddard, Joseph Hegleman.

Left to right: Jesse Rodin, Lavren Turnowski, Caron Levis, Andres Navarro, Ran Fuks.



Front to back: Amy Sande-Friedman, Thea Novick, Jarlath Ryan, Sam Elliot, Maggie Levy, Jon Kingman.

Left to right: Sharon Roffman, Aaron Storck, Alicia Howell-Czander, Danielle Meyers, Joel Ramin, Laurent Busquet.

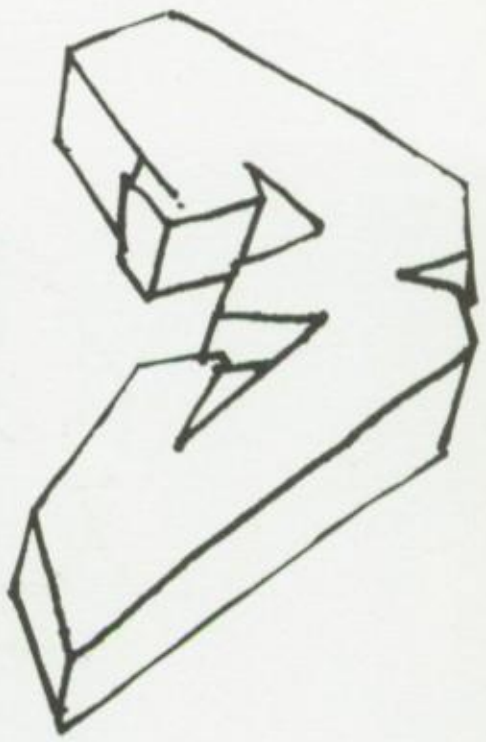
Back row: Scott Goodwin, Mikita Farrow,
Front row: Lauren Kestenbaum, Arin Rusch,
Sasha Weinbaum

L to R: Claudia Goldner, Amanda Harris, Lauren Foster, Mariko Silver Jacob Studley

Back row: Daniel Gati, Sophie Rutimann, Sarah Oehl
Front row: Douglas Haber, Alex Bloom, Thomas Piken

L to R: Jessica Kramer, Maia Halperin, Alison Zack, Craig Nerenberg

Absent: Ameer Sharif, Billy Silverman, Samantha Bray



Left to right: Leah Zelonsky, Jenny Dernow, Daniele Schiffman, Janet Tung, Jose Castillo

Back row: Jennifer Terban, Dana Weekstein, Rebecca Simon, Katie Hagman
Front row: Emily Friedman, Robin Schulsky, Michael Behr

Back row: Amanda Roberts, Jessica Hawkins, Jennie Sclar
Front row: Jared Cooper, Leo Monya, Ruth Hollander.

Left to right: Kim Martin, Muffy Nguyen, Matthew Schaener, Chris Anderson

Absent: Marcus Woodson

Absent: Daisy Preuin

Back row: Kaena Clark, Elizabeth Murphy, Tiffany Macklin
Front row: All Chiu, Riely Clough, Julie Hirschfield

Back row: Noah Weinstein, Ivan Novack
Middle row: Adam Thompson
Front row: Estee Pierce, Jamie Melnick, Marjorie Schwartz

Daniel Fung, Juliana Kraus, James Worden, Cory Schuman, Jennifer Kiok

Back row: Marlon Ruiz, Jason Weiss, Mishara Canino
Front row: Karen Silverman, Nicole Licata, Marisa Dictenberg

Back row: Mathew Nemitoff, Hilary Butler, Manon Kwon, Debbie Plavin, Lori Jones
Front row: James Boye-Doe, Robert Kassner, Michael Freidberg

Back row: Jimmy Bromberg Kevin Nelson, Philip Lindenbaum
Middle row: Ellen Hollander, Stacey Weckstein, Jenny Navasky, Jessica Anthony
Front: Bianka Azmitia

Back row: Jesse Schein, Jessica vanItallic, Duane Reaves, Marc Schoenfield

Front row: Orya Shomren, Adam Schaffer, Fletcher Previn, Jake Zissu
Back row: Jennifer Levenson, Andrew Chontow, Michael Sarg, Sarah Worden
Middle row: Piet Quackenbush, Alex Komlosi, Ken Weichselbaum, Gavin Larsen
Front: Diana Zicklin

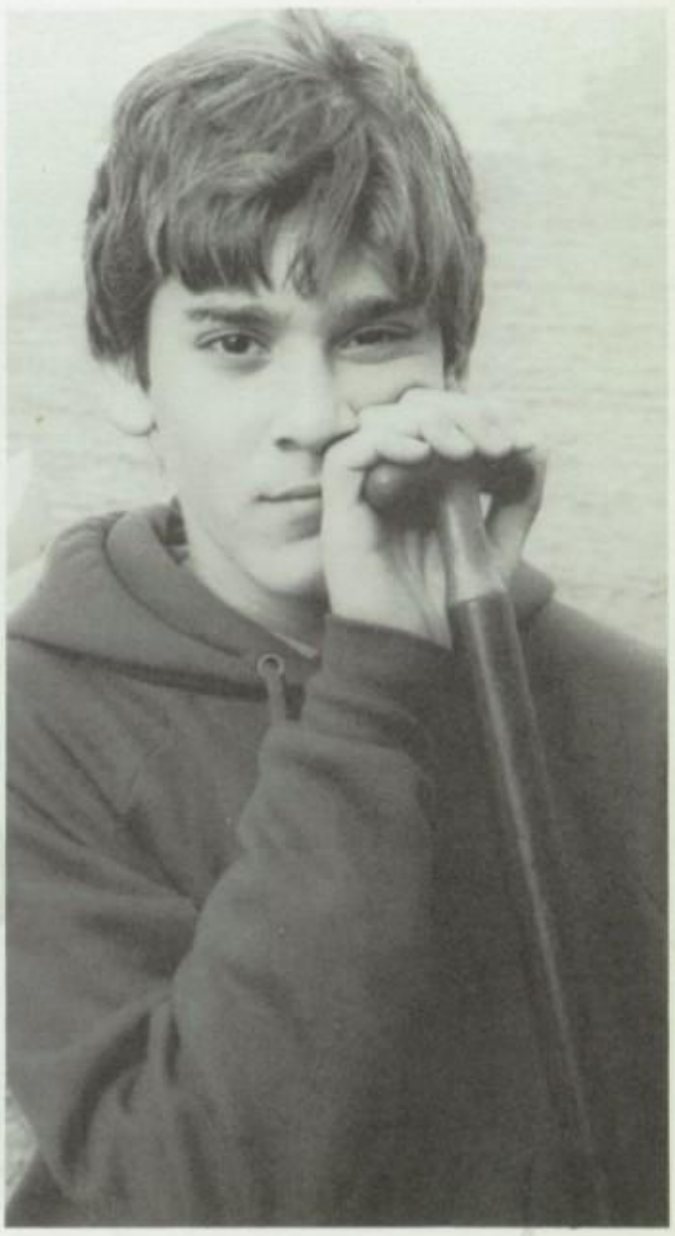
L to R: Orisha Jordan, Hannah Simon, Lisa Piken, Kristina Roland, Leigh Hannah, Jessica Levie

Back row: Maggie Gold, Peter Sak
Middle: Leslie Rapchik
Front row: Laik Previn, Martime Zilversmit

Back row: David Gluck, Jean Marc Ellis, Emmanuel Stein
Middle row: Alec Moseley, Damien Baskette
Front row: Serge Levy

Absent: Ilana Halperin, Josh Weinstein, Michael Cone

Back row: Sebastian Rodriguez-Boulan, Seth Birnbaum, Simon Butler, Solo Tung,
Front row: Jesse Mager, Mark Abrama, Ponzo Tung



FRONT ROW: Julian Boxenbaum, Daryl Dyer, Charles Brassard
BACK ROW: Dan Covan, Josh Erlich, Billy Rogers

BACK ROW: Moussie Chalfant, Alison Bayer, Michael Lindenbaum, Ari Schlossberg
FRONT ROW: Melissa Silverman, Allyson Hightower, Brie Doktor, Gaby Sherrow

BACK ROW: Sam Leichman, Justin Lumiere, Bobby Silverman
FRONT ROW: David Franks, Jeremy Winell, Matt Wein

BACK ROW: Tracey Scott, Julie Vipler, Jason Friedman, Alec Merber
FRONT ROW: Katharyn Hayman, Emily Silver, Jason Wasiak

LEFT TO RIGHT: Winnie Coston, Leslie Bergman, Carrie Shepperd, Jennifer Rudin, Mayra Chacon, Maiken Jacobs

BACK ROW: Alex Grant, Ben Ellenbogen, Nick Franklin
FRONT ROW: Michelle Maler, Emily Adeyanju, Alisa Malinovich

Left to right: Jason Dictenberg, Kyle Heller, Jeff Finder, Avi Lindenbaum

Left to right: Laura Schwartz, Hilary Decker, Mira Kwon, Lesa Starckey

Back row: Marshall Mintz, Craig Radnay, Aaron Mackof, Michael Rakower
Front row: Murat Bates, Jay Banta, Philip Cohen

Back row: Rebecca Mendel, Nicole Soares, Alice Rodriguez, Laura Wurman
Front row: Dana Siegal, Severn Taylor

Back row: Flynn Larsen, Emily Zelner, Lauren Meeker
Front row: Sharon Toback, Elisabeth Witchel

Left to right: Andy Kislak, Ethan Gahtan, Mike Davidson, Mark Gupta, Jay Weintraub

Back row: Brian Foont, Andy Cohen, Nick Scharlett, Geoff Alexander
Front: Issac Ciechanover

Back row: Amelia Gold, Isabelle Kaplan, Deidre Sulka-Meister
Front row: Sascha Previn, Josh Kronen

Absent: Douglas Besen, Tamar Kandel, Zoe Vlachos

Back: Spencer Garbett, Ben Lowenstein, Evan Wayne.
Front: Alex Clark, Ben Silverman, Keith Mendenhall, Robin Berger, Michael Alamo, Esme Pederson, Jed Wexler.

Back: Andy Siegel, Josh Steinmann, Nick Richert.
Front: Josh Orlinsky, Lauren Bayer, Julie Shafer, Rachel Gabay, Katie Liebman, Karen Cherovsky.

Sadie van Gelder, Denny Ruiz, Jane Kelvin, Nicole Rosenbaum, Claudia Schutz, Sonya Weisshappel, Ying Lam, Craig McCord, Keith Wittenstein.

Back: Michael Alamo, Debbie Adeyanju, Tracy Carpenter, Heather Markel, Michael Haddad.
Front: Eric Schnall, Eric Barrow, Andy Bettag.

Aloft: Spencer Garbett, Keith Mendenhall, Ben Silverman, Rob Finkelman, Jane Kelvin, Sadie van Gelder.
Earthbound: Denny Ruiz, Claudia Schutz, Sonya Weisshappel, Rory Abrams, Nicole Rosenbaum, Melissa Ragovoy.

Back: Kate Ternes, Jenny Cahill, Malik Khalil, Rory Abrams, Melissa Ragovoy, Pam Sandler, Susan Berel. Front: Susan Dickey, Melanie Liss.

Back: Alison Oatman, Simona Prives, Samara Halperin, Alex Glankoff, Anna Gurvitch, Lisa Prives. Front: Lauren Mace, Diane Bromberg.

Back: Alex Papock, Tracy Carpenter, Debbie Adeyanju, Denny Ruiz, Vibeke Hirsch, Heather Markel, Anon. Front: John Stone, Gabirelle Votano, Kira Simon, Stephanie Downs, Eve Rudin, Elise Schecter.

Julian Kassner, Alyn Arden, Robert Serrano, David Frank, Nick Richert.

Absent: David Diamond, Laura Hauben, Peter Hovde, Eric Komoroff, Jessica Saroff, Valerie Schroeder, Laura Seigle, Josh Siegel, David Wassong, Jesse Zanger.

Eric Groeschel, Anon, David Schoeman, A 9th Grader, Gregg Melnick.

Jon Kalmanoff, Grant Polidian, Paul Lucre, Bruno Blumenfeld, Daniel McCray, Jay Gupta, Sam Sharmat, Felix Arocho.

Mounted: Danny Mendel, Jenni Cohen, David Rackower. Middle Row: Rachel Sherrow, Evan Flamenbaum, Damon Basch, Lisa Chajet, Amy Starkman, Sunni Kim. Front: Adam Gahtan.

Tara Di Carlo, Jenni Cohen, Gregg Melnick, Rachel Sherrow, David Rackower, Brent Barbara, Amy Starkman, David Schoeman, Adam Gahtan.

Back: Kristen Dickey, Anon. Middle: Ali Gianni, Stacey Goebel. Front: Tori Ganek, Melissa Beck.

Back: Lara Cochran, Kate Stoddard, Cathy Snook, Pat Thompson, Kimberlee Wright. Front: Emily Jarvis, Sarah Coelho, Heather Sarg.

Nick Kaufman, Kenny Rudd, Dana Smart, Philip Galinsky.

Samantha Charnick, Leigh Dallow, Laurie Throne, Tara Di Carlo, Janet Wasserman.

Jessica Gould, Lara Marcuse, Karen Brothers, Tashi Ridley, Alex Tolk.

Absent: Corey Barkoff, Jimmy Brodsky, Josh Burell, Robert Frank, Adam Hirsh, Alizon Hull, Adam Neaman, Ilana Rein, Datryn Sinkler, Scott Wood, Beth Yohalem, John Yopp.

Back row: Avery Brandon, Nora Bromberg, Robert Hirsch, Nichelle Nelson
Front row: Joanna Froschl, Tanya Scott, Lisa Siegal, Elizabeth Capaldi, Gabin Rubin, Tamiko Amaker
Kneeling: Gerald Richards

Back row: Stuart Hirsch, Danny Cohen, Sasha Meyerowitz, Seth Gershman
Front row: Samantha Shapiro, Peter Marco, Diana Kaufman, Doug Grater

Absent: David Chalfant, Jon Hart, Elizabeth Kelvin, Lisa Markovits, Nadia Malinovich, Alexa Model, Tristan Schane.

Back row: Debbie Hahn, Zoë Siegel, L.J. Goldstein
2nd row: Nick Oltarsh, Katie Kornblau, Phoebe Louis-Dreyfus, Melissa Burkhart,
Front row: Brooke Sissman, Liz Grinspoon

Back row: Chris Rush, Michael Winter, Troye Jenkins, Doug Grater, a senior, Leslie Gibbons
Front row: Jenny Tutnauer, Peter Schwartz, Jessica Vogel, L.J. Goldstein, Susan Hecht, perspective, Peter Marco, Miri Navaski

Back row: Tara Weyr, Deirdre Silver, Tracey Gallin
Middle row: Ellyse Wallach, Diane Pollack
Front row: Lisa Berman, Julie Alperin

Back row: Charles Frenkel, Michael Kassner, Jonathan Chernow, Lawrence Morrison, Josh Scheinfeld, Ian Pai
Front row: Tom Faber, Curtis Smolar

Back row: Kathy Kurzman, Lee Wolosky, Ethan Herschenfeld
Front row: Caroline Krass, Deborah Hahn, Grace Glassman, Kim Steenstrup

TO THE SENIORS
ROC THE HOUSE

Front: Alex Tager, Rachel Talbot. Back: Jenny Bergman, Jessie Malter, Ellen Rosner

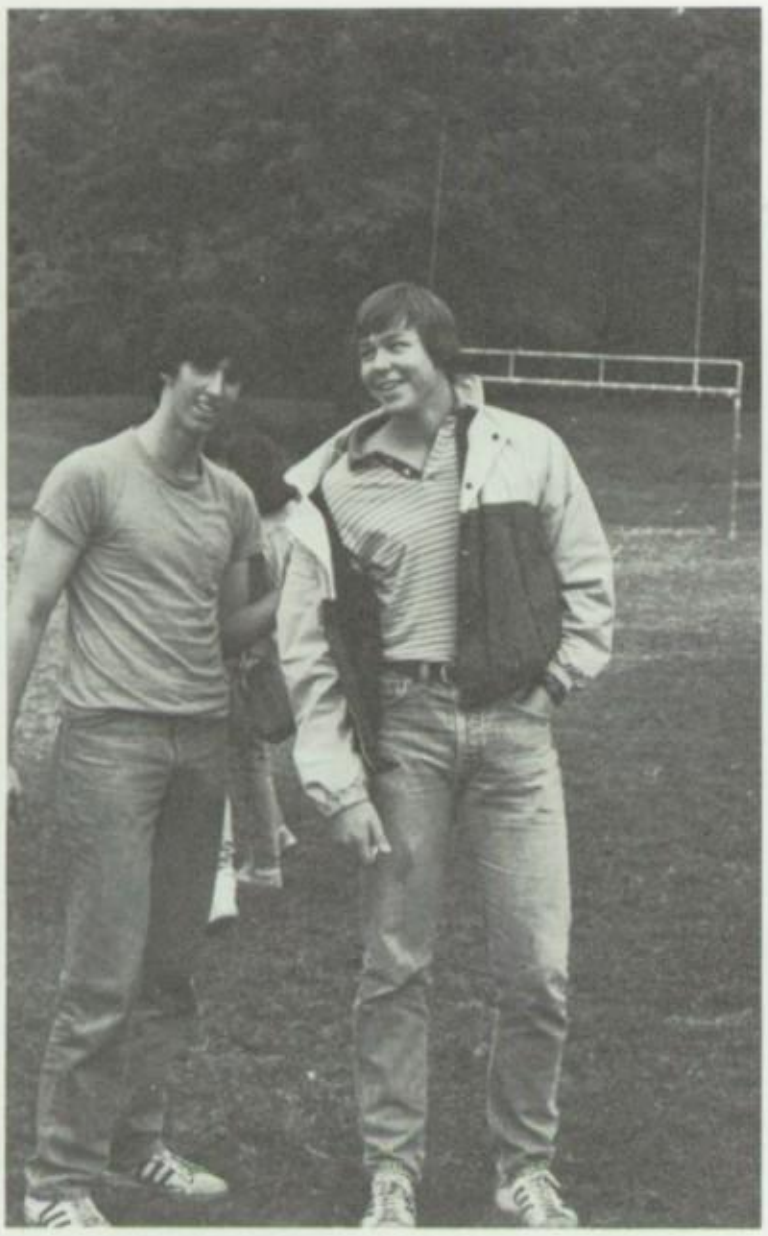
Tai Moy, Ronit Larone, Michael Halperin, Samantha Fennell, Joey Williams, Jenny Loengard, Hope Wayne, Valerie Kislak

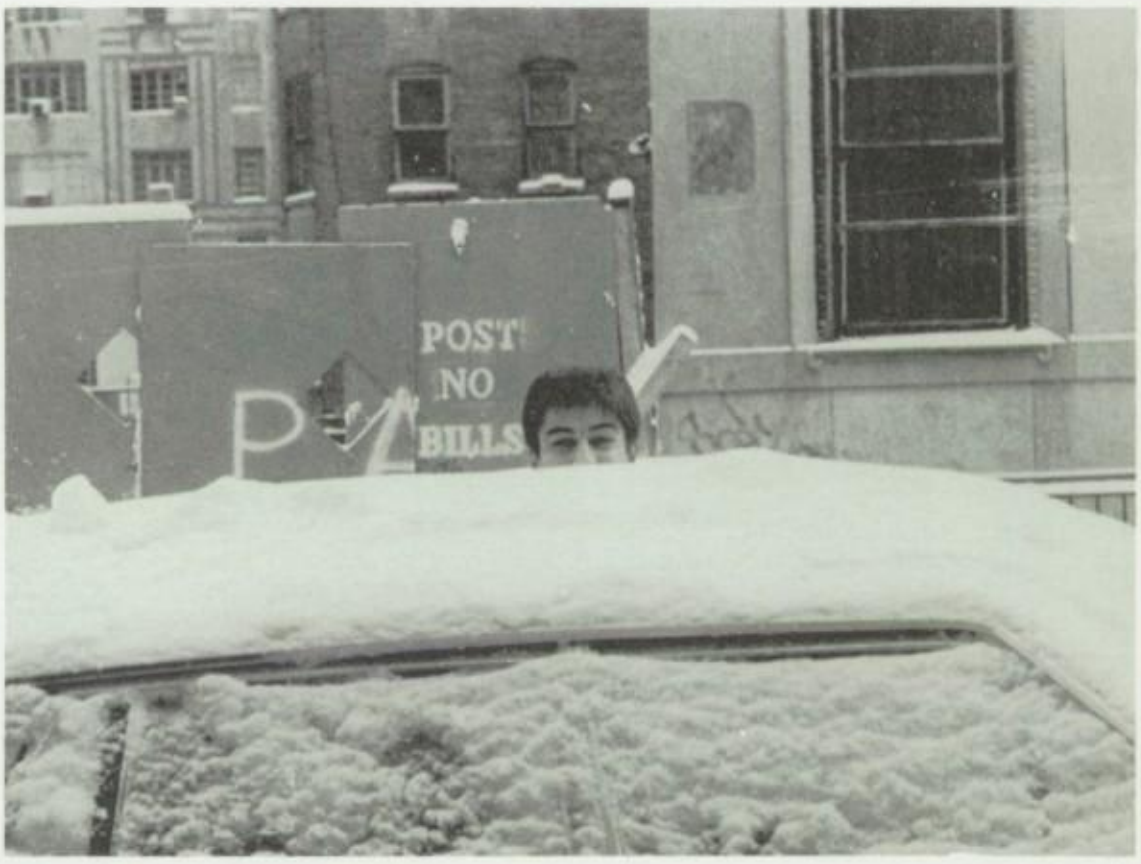
Front: Peter Bernstein, Rogelio Edralin
Back: John Fillipakis, Alex Rudd, Judith Ribicoff, Annie Marks, Jenny Steinmann, Marc Sokol

Front: Kim Cherovsky, Natasha Rizopoulos, Melanie Cooper
Back: Kate Burton, Julia Rothwax, Lynn Zises.

Michael Sloan, Rafael Llinas, Jason Diaz, Jon Silver, Peter Dworsky, Laurie Mussman, Debbie Rothman, Rafi Kronzon, Shirra Rockwood

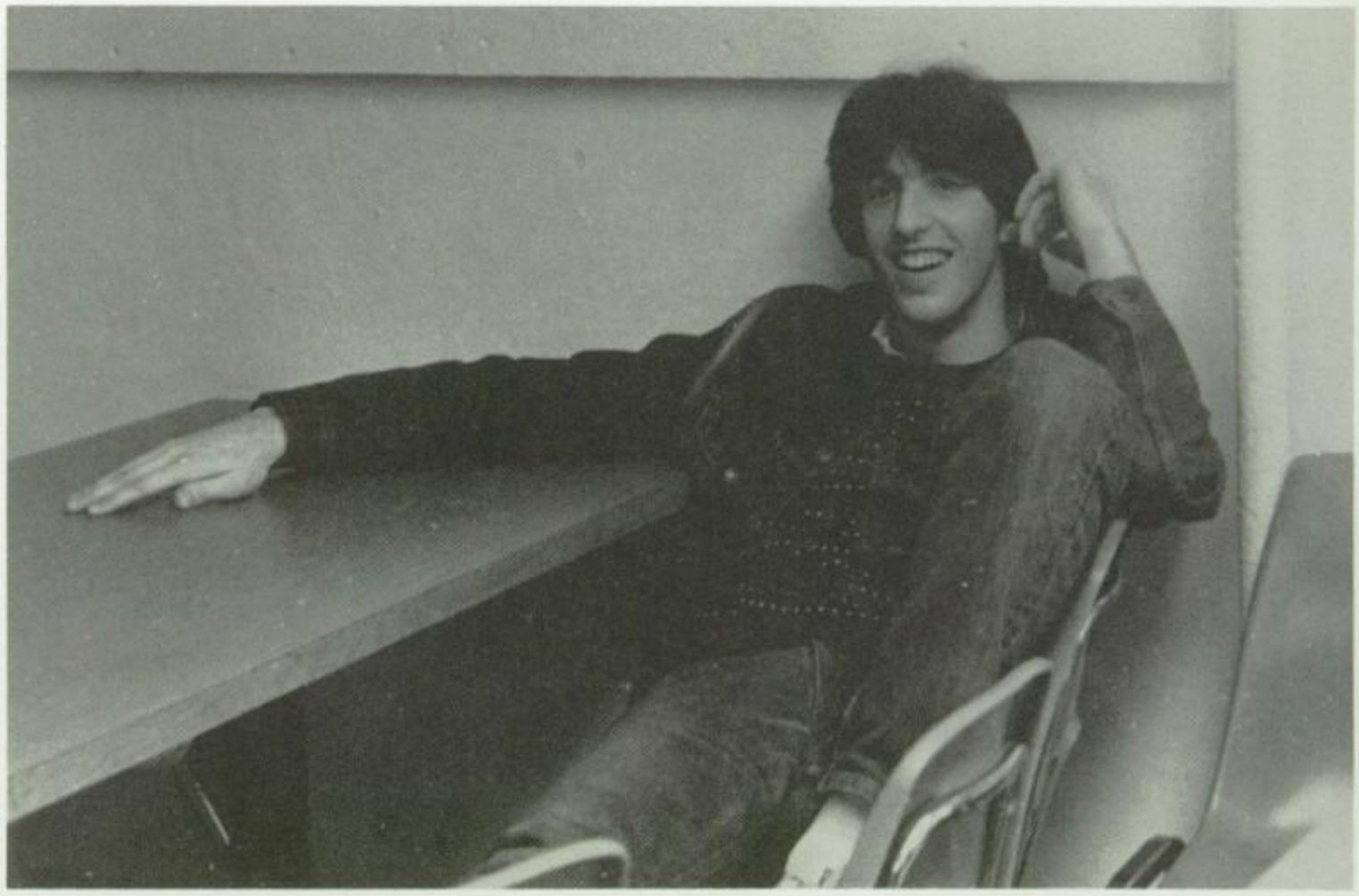
Absent: Asia Ingalls, Adam Sak, Jerry Wallach, Marcie Schlanger



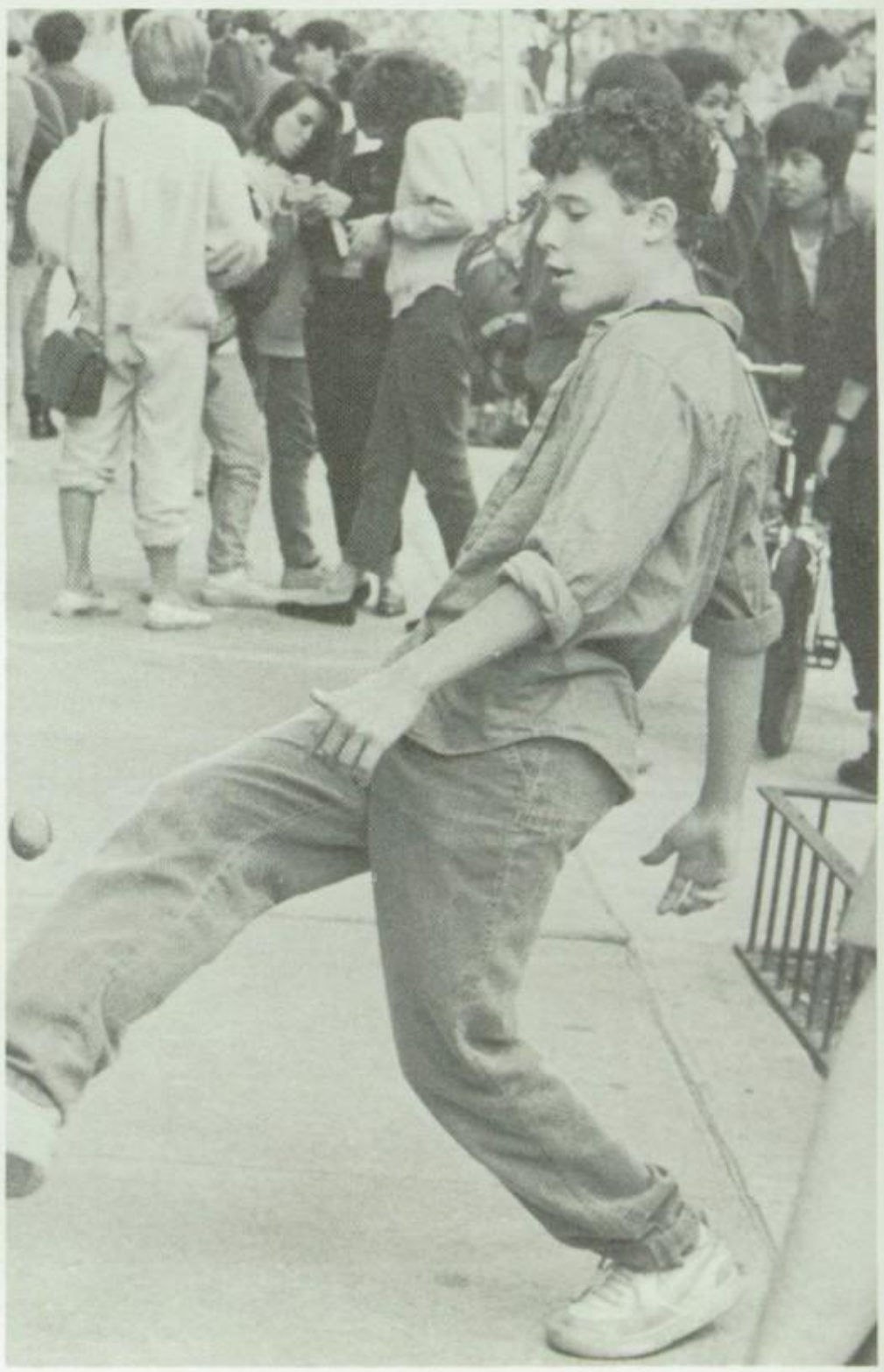

POST
NO
BILLS

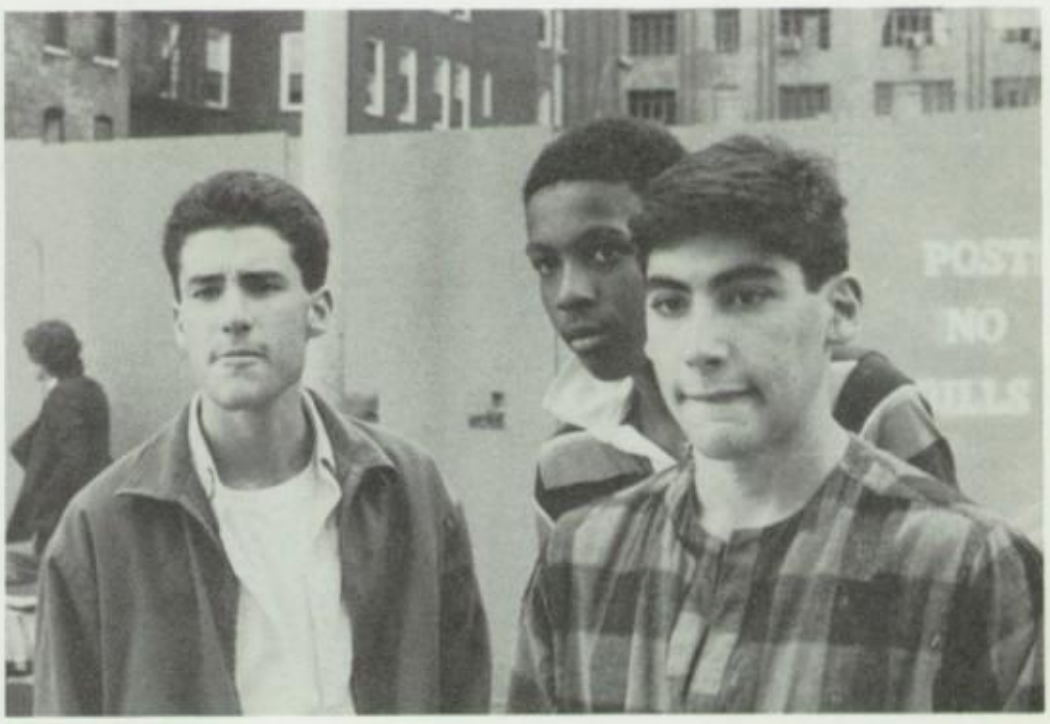
Green House Cafe

POST
NO
BILLS



You bet him what?





LIKE, WHAT DID YOU, LIKE, SAY?..?

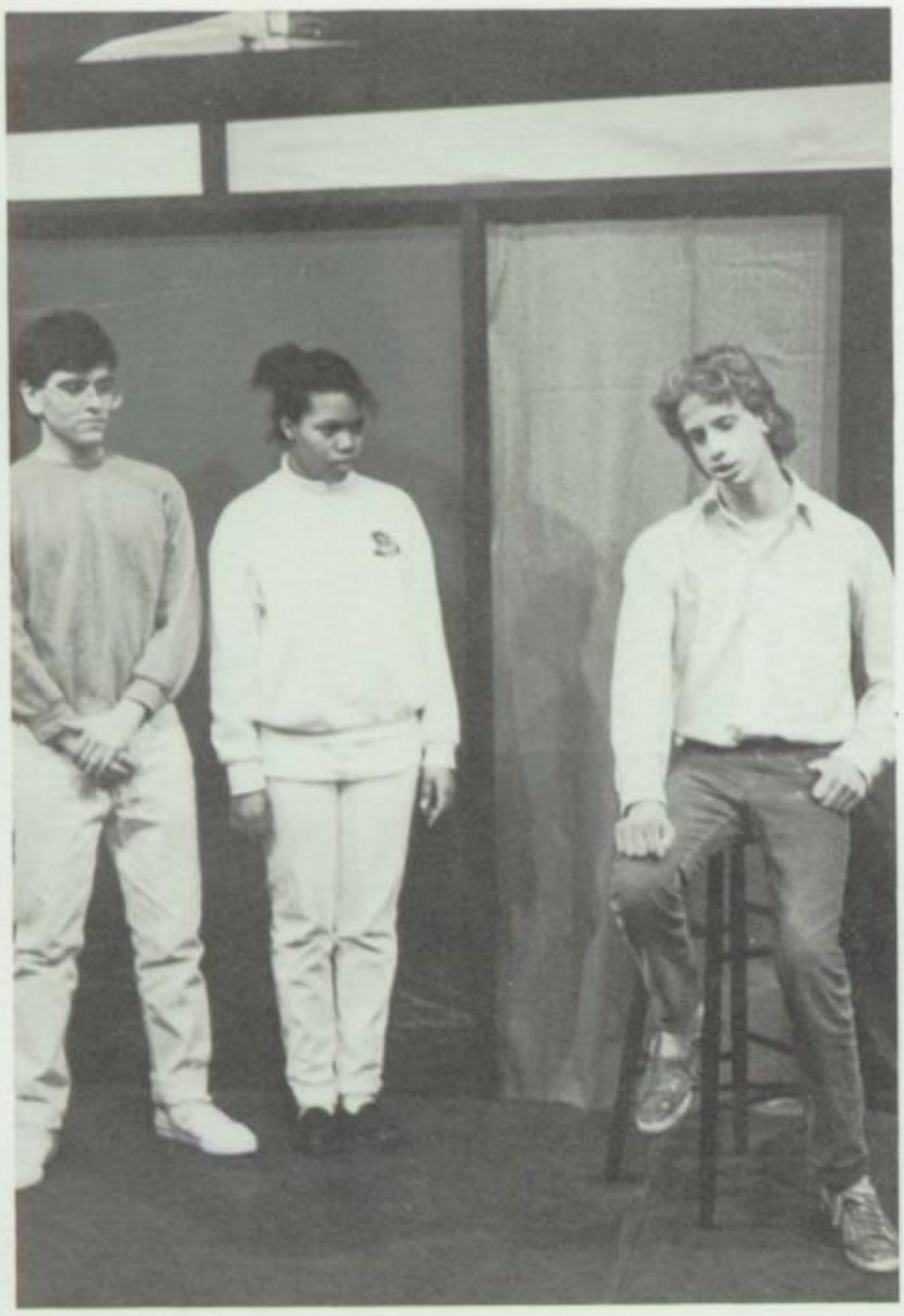
I, LIKE, SAID

CLUBS

LIKE WHAT DID YOU THINK I SAID...

OR SOMETHING???

THEATER PRODUCTIONS



Twelfth Night

GIRLS TRACK

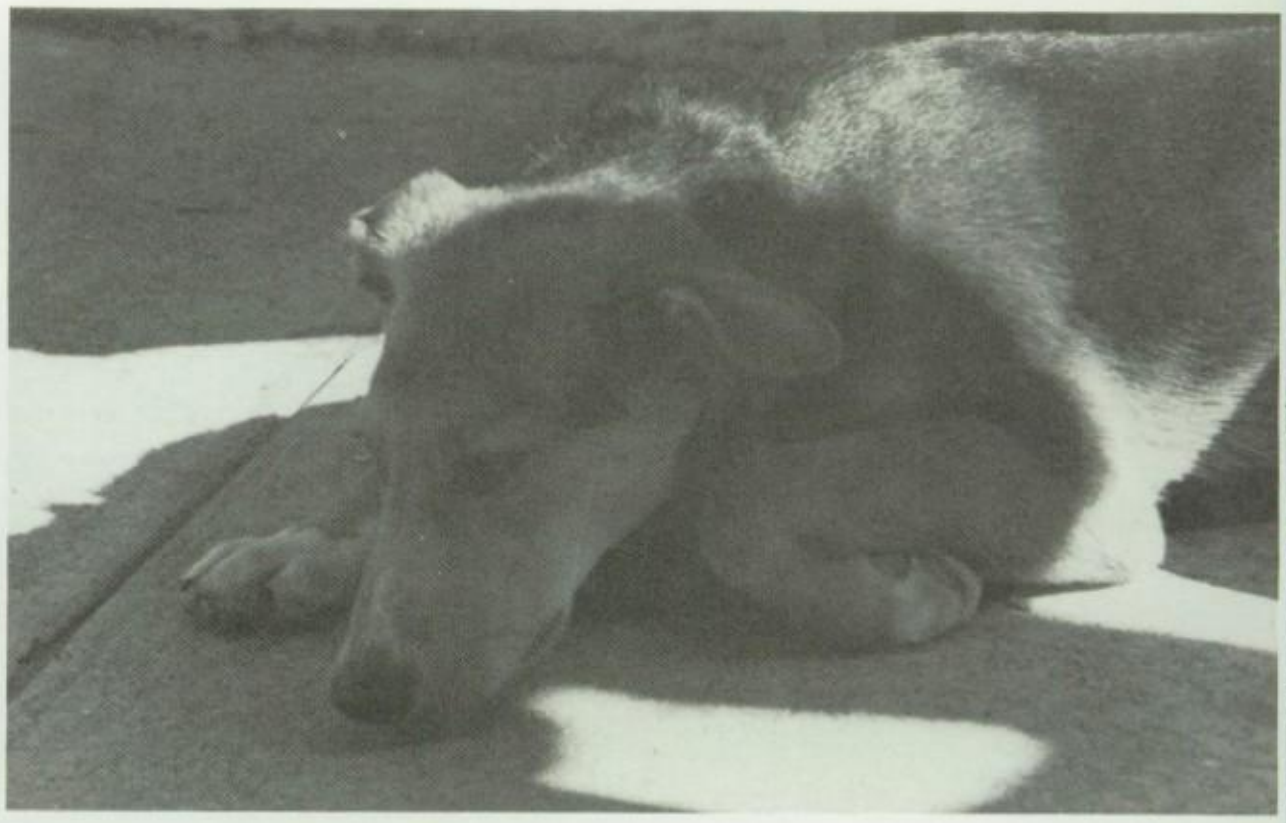
C.A.D.S.

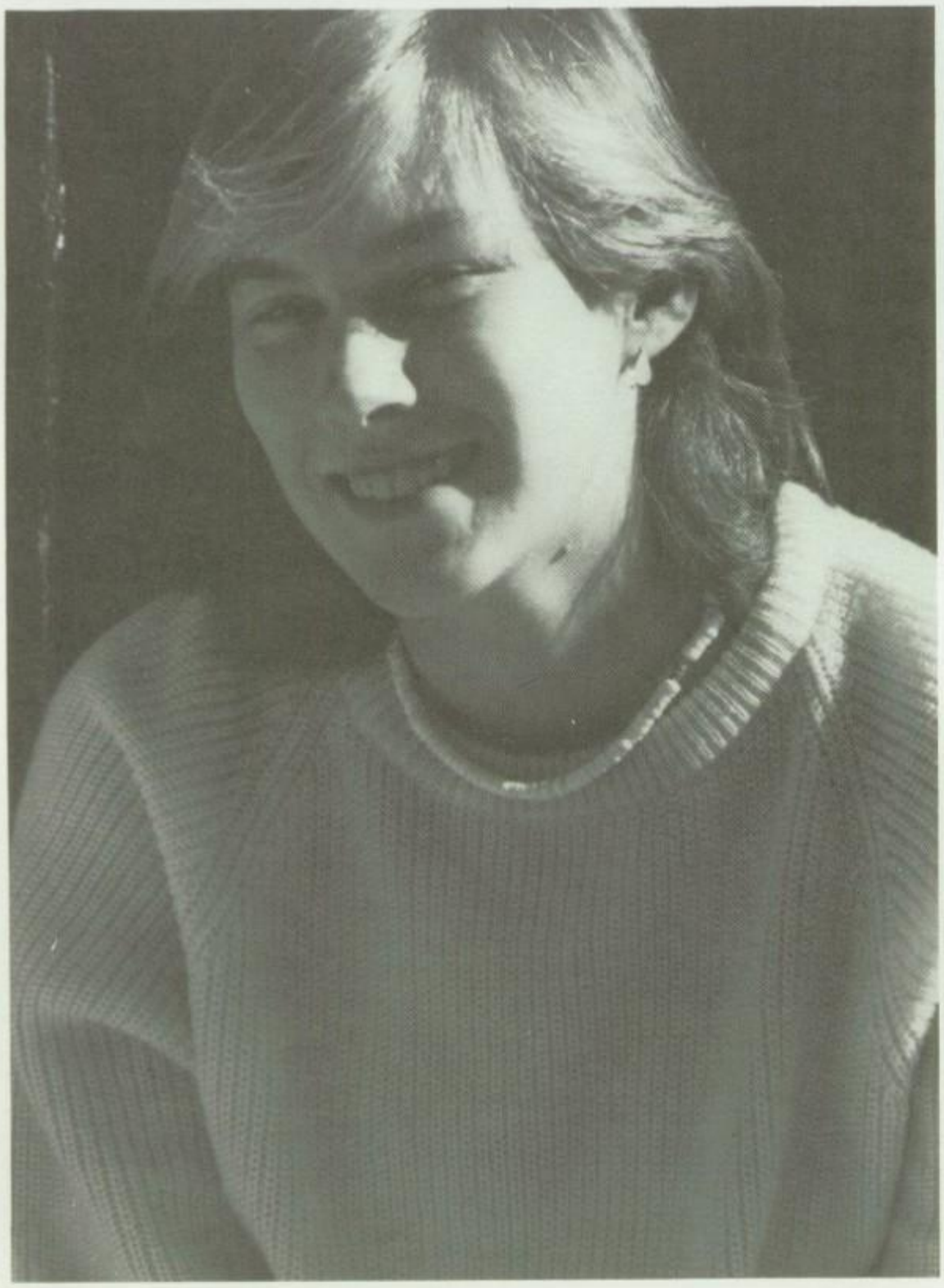
Faculty Advisor: Joel Doerfler

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

THE PAPER

CHIMERA





Colombia
32

VARSITY BOYS BASKETBALL

Back Row: Al Benyak; Coach, Doug Grater, Ethan Herschenfeld, Alex Rudd, Rogelio Edralin, Peter Bernstein
Front Row: Marc Sokol, Gregg Melnick, David Rakower, Danny Mendel

THE SWIM TEAM

Back row: Tania Scott, Lisa Siegal, Hope Wayne (Capt.), Jenny Steinmann (Co-Capt.), Stuart Hirsch, Liz Grinspoon, Samantha Shapiro, Evan Flamenbaum, Asia Ingalls, Robert Hirsch
Middle row: Sam Sharmat, David Wassong, Adam Neaman, Phoebe Louis-Dreyfus, Jon Hart, Coach Jim Spellman
Front row: Heather Sarg, Cathy Snook, Eric Barrow, Andy Bettag Julian Kassner

THE SOCCER TEAM

Back row — Corey Barkoff, Fred Daly (coach) Jon Chernow, Paul Lucre, Adam Gahtan, John Yopp, Jenny Bergman, Adam Sak, Curtis Smolar. Front row — Michael Haddad, Brent Barbara, David Schoeman, Daniel Cohen, Adam Gahtan, Michael Alamo, Ben Silverman.

It all started when John Fillipakis saw some Trinity co-eds walking through the park during a soccer practice. He said — with a wave of emotion — "The Soccer Team gets over!" Immediately these words became the slogan of the Columbia Prep Soccer Team. Although the team did not win every game, they gave everything they had in each game. The school as a whole appreciated their effort. Record crowds of sixty to seventy-five people showed up at some of the home games, even in freezing weather. The crowd kept warm by performing the Blue Wave, starting a tradition that will go on for years. With the addition of a new coach, Fred Daly, the team regained a feeling of enthusiasm and spirit. Not only was the soccer team taken seriously, it was also winning games. So . . . if you're around next year, catch the current of The Blue Wave, because the Columbia Prep Soccer Team is ready for what Mr. Al B. calls a "banner year". For the seniors who have participated in what was only the beginning of this soccer sensation, we wish you all the best — especially Jenny B. who brought new meaning to the word "Guts", and to John Fillipakis, who brought new meaning to the words "Getting Over".

— John Hart, Captain.

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

Back row: Coach Lisa Liebelt, Lisa Markovitz, Melanie Cooper, Joanna Froschl, Susan Dickey, Valerie Schroeder. Front row: Julie Alperin, Co-captain Ronit Larone, Co-captain Annie Marks, Lauren Bayer, Heather Markel. Missing: Lara Cochran, L.J. Goldstein (manager).

OUT OF SEASON SPORTS

SOFTBALL

TENNIS

BASEBALL

7th and 8th Grade Boys Basketball

Back row: Ari Schlossberg, Billy Rogers, Issac Ciehanover, Goeff Alexander, Jeff Finder, Kyle Heller, Steve Rybicki (Coach
Front row: Nick Scharlatt, Doug Besen, Avi Lindenbaum, Daryl Dyer

7th and 8th Grade Girl's Basketball

Back row: Mira Kwon, Moussie Chalfant, Emily Silver, Gaby Cherrow, Melissa Silverman, Mayna Cacon
Front row: Hilary Decker, Nicole Soares, Leslie Bergman, Ashley Smith, Alice Rodriguez

J.V.

GIRLS

VOLLEYBALL

Back row: Coach Liebelt, Samantha Charnick, Rachel Sherrow, Melissa Berkhart, Vivica Hirsch.
Front row: Susan Dickey, Julie Alperin, Ally Gianni, Diane Pllack

VARSITY

GIRLS

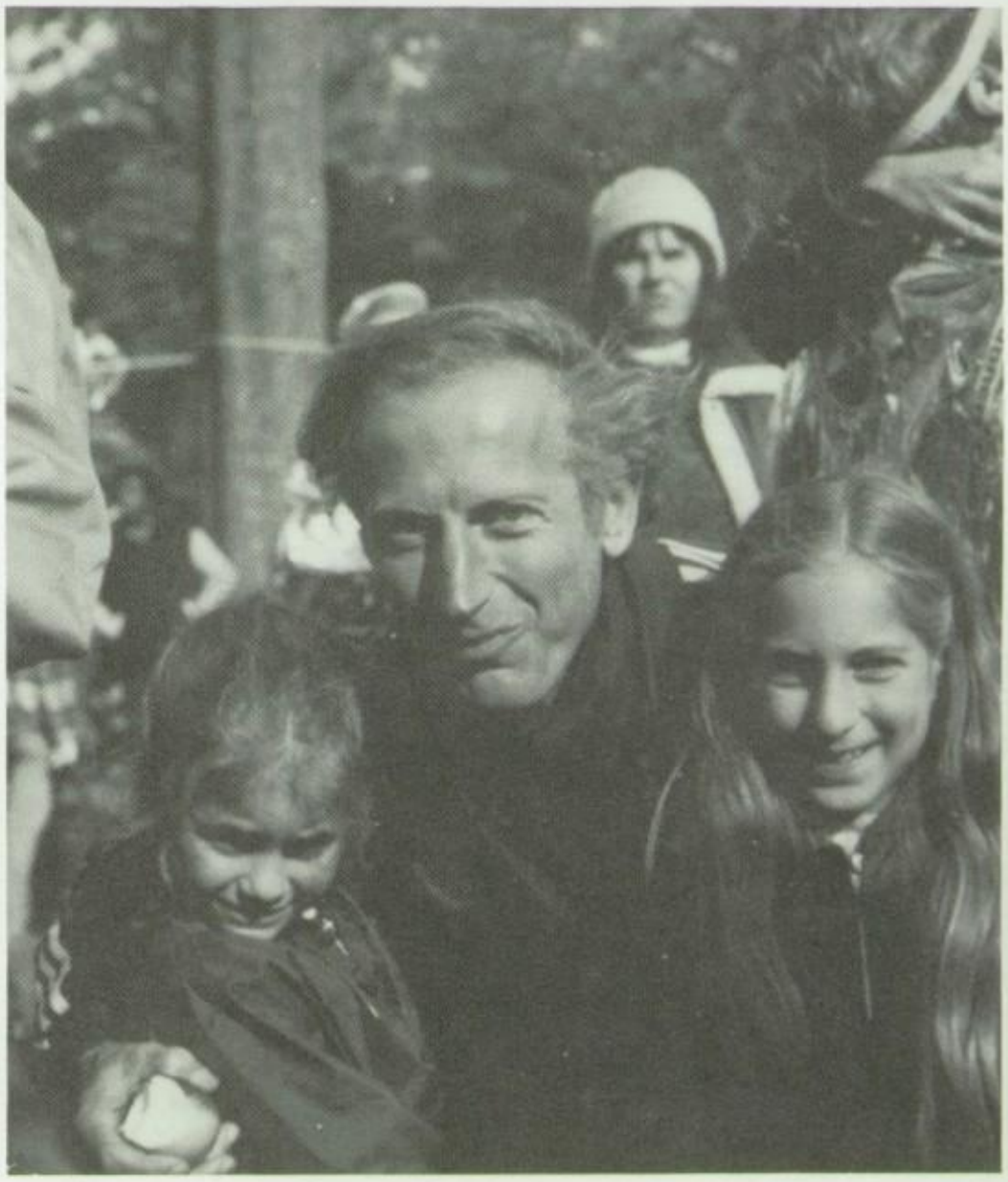
VOLLEYBALL

Back Row: Tracey Gallin, Lynn Zises, Gabin Rubin, Lisa Markovitz, Kathy Kurtzman, Coach Liebelt
Front Row: Zoe Siegal, Debbie Hahn, Katie Kornblau, Lisa Charjet

HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

This year is highlighted by the completion of our long-awaited new facility. It marks a period of growth and renovation for our school and the foundation for a bright and promising future.

Our success in moving ahead with our new building is a reflection of your own success as students and the fact that you are wonderful human beings. It is the quality of your lives and education that provides the true basis for optimism in our future as a school and the reason that so many families are willing to contribute in such generous ways towards our new facilities. As graduates you are now part of the school's past. However, as individuals, you represent our ideals and goals as a school and will always be part of our present and future. You are a very special group of young people; I wish you success and fullfilment.



"SENIOR!"

SENIORS

THE CLASS OF 1985

. . . And the seasons they go round and round
and the painted ponies go up and down
We're captured on a carousel of time
We can't return, We can only look
behind from where We came
and go round and round and round
in the circle game.
— Joni Mitchell

annie marks jenny steinmann judith ribicoff

JENNIFER BERGMAN

Art, all art, is merely an expression of something.
— Woody Allen as Gertrude Stein

Sail on silver girl,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine,
All your dreams are on their way.
— Simon & Garfunkel

The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls . . .
— Simon & Garfunkel

Jennifer, this is no longer a gathering. This is NOW a party.
— J.L.F.

That's what fascinates me — to make something that you will never be sure of, and no one else will. You will never know, and no one else will ever know . . . that's the way art is.
— Willem de Kooning

Is this the real end?
Ricki Lee Jones

You're fwee now widdle wabbit, now it's time to womp and fwowic in the fwowest.
Elmer Fudd

JESSICA MALTER

RONIT LARONE

The Rangers had a homecoming . . .
— BRUCE

She'll have fun, fun, fun . . .
— Beach Boys

You can check out anytime you like,
but you can never leave.
— Eagles, Hotel California

TAI MOY

"I felt like I was seducing you but I didn't care"
— Vanessa L.

"Passion tends to rebel."
— Emile Durkheim
Suicide: Types of Social Solidarity.

"For nothing is worthy of man as man unless he can pursue it with a passionate devotion."
— Max Weber, Science as a Vocation.

"Promise me again that I'll never lose you."
— I promise.

MARC SOKOL

If you don't do it, you'll never know what would have happened if you had done it.
— Ashleigh Brilliant.

As you go through life, you have to model yourself after someone: I chose God.
— Woody Allen.

JOHN FILLIPAKIS

Some day, I don't know when, we're gonna get to that place where we really want to go And we'll walk in the sun . . .

. . . And I'm pulling out of here to win.

Bruce Springsteen

DEBBIE ROTHMAN

SHIRRA ROCKWOOD

Let loose the hogs of peace upon the world to go and do their good works.

Who never climbs as rarely falls.

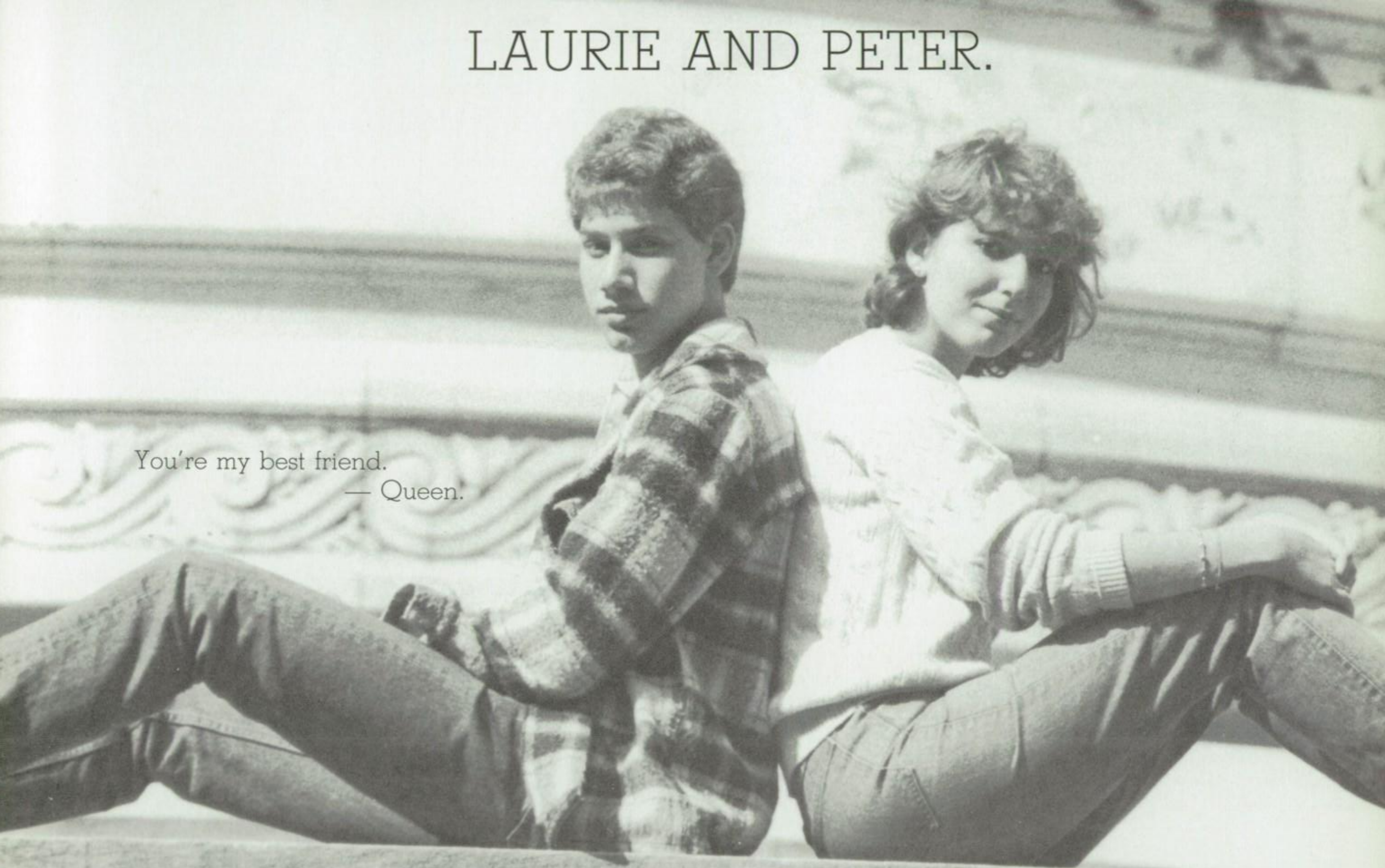
John Greenleaf Whittie

Wisdom is very wearisome.

Hafi

Youth is truth,
Hogs are beautiful!

LAURIE AND PETER.



You're my best friend.
— Queen.

LYNN KISES & ASIA INGALLS.

Don't life just funk you out?

— The Clash.

Though nothing can bring back the hour
of splendor in the grass, of
Glory in the flower;
we will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains behind.

— William Wordsworth.

And sunshine means a lot to me . . .

— James Taylor.

JENNY LOENGARD.

I dreamed that my eyes were red — fire red
And that my stares would burn through the shells of most people around us.
To reach what is real.

— Judith Ribicoff.

They say everything can be replaced,
and every distance is not real.
So I remember every face
of everyone who put me here.

— Matthew Gordon Sumner.

Throw me up in the air,
Catch me when I come down.

— Harold Pinter.

SAMANTHA FENNELL

It is often said that life is strange . . . but compared to what?

— Steve Forbert

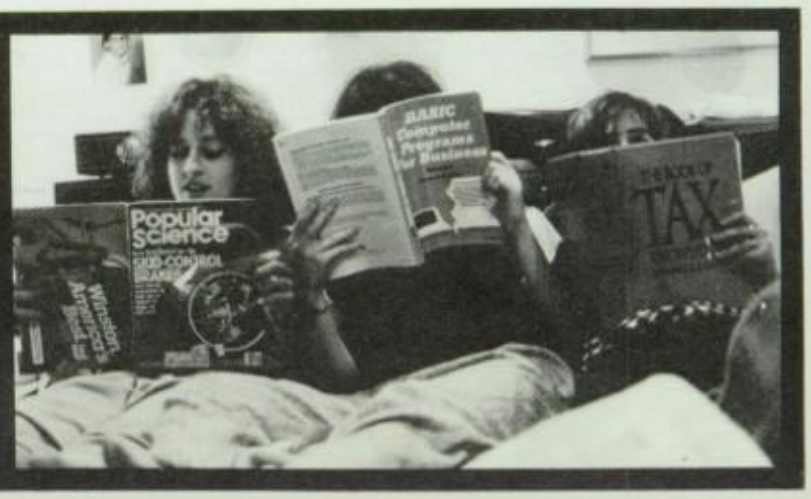
I guess that's me —
a lonely beacon of restraint
— Tom Wolfe, **The Right Stuff.**

KATE BURTON

ALEXANDRA TAGER

I look around and wonder
how the years and I survived
I had a mother who sang to me
an honest lullaby.

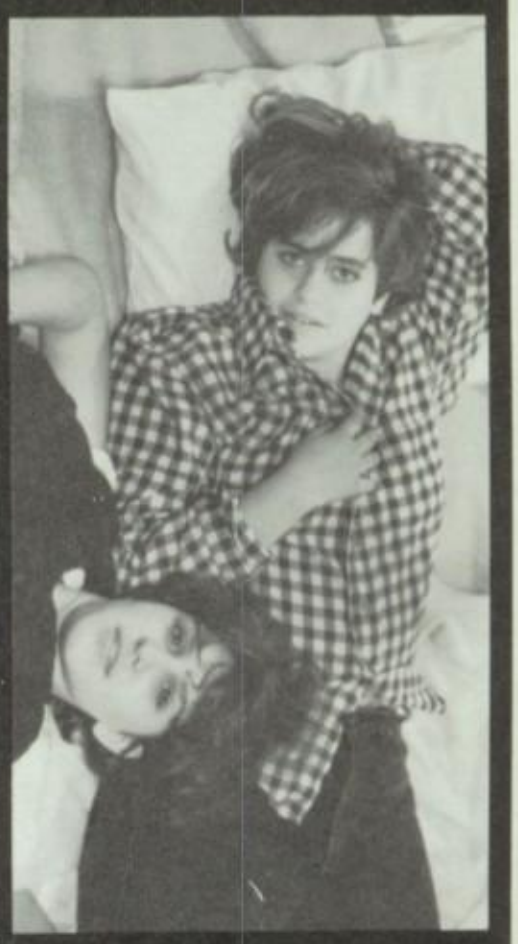
— Joan Baez



That it is a road
which someday we all travel
I had heard before
yet I never expected
to take it so soon myself.

— Narihira

JULIA ROTHWAX



RACHAEL TALBOT

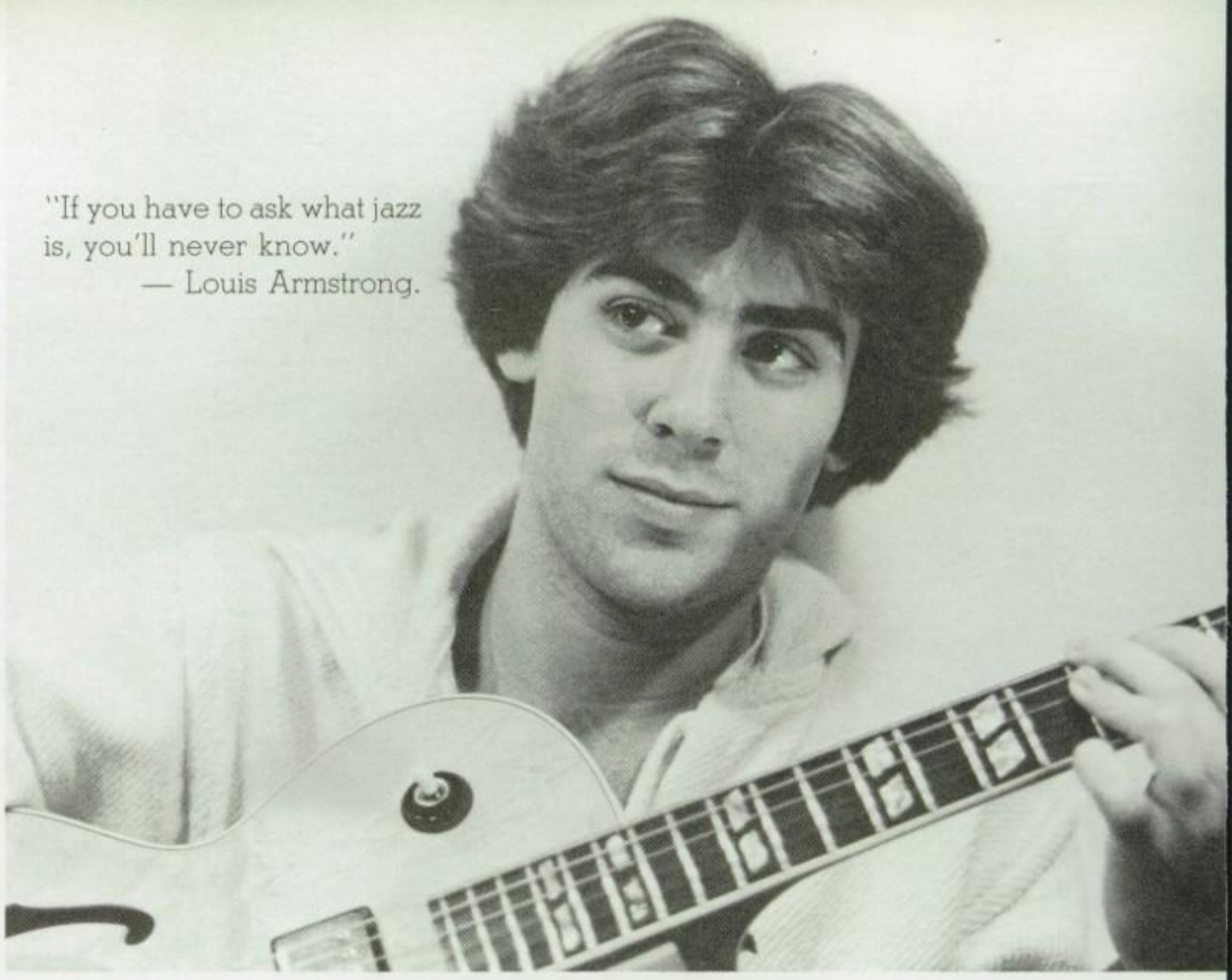
We must shape here a new philosophy.
— Edwin Muir.

The Class of 1985

"Beauty is something wonderful and strange that the artist fashions out of the chaos of the world in the torment of his god. And when he has made it, it is not given to all to know it. To regognize it you must repeat the adventure of the artist. It is a melody that he sings to you, and to hear it again in your own heart you want knowledge and sensitiveness and imagination."
— W. Somerset Maugham.

"Seek! You might find the truth,
You might find a lie,
But you can be sure something
Will be standin' by."
— Rashaan Roland Kirk, "The Seeker"

"If you have to ask what jazz is, you'll never know."
— Louis Armstrong.



PETER BERNSTEIN

ADAM SAK

I'm happy
Hope you're
Happy too.
— David Bowie.
Yes I've been accused (many a time)
And wrongly abused
But through the power of the Most High
They've got to turn me loose.
— Bob Marley.

Is it strange I should change? I don't know. Why don't you ask her?
— Neil Young.

Just a seed in the field of opportunity.
— Neil Young.

JERRY WALLACH

There's the known
and there's the unknown
and what separates the two
is the Doors
and that's what I want to be
I want to the the Doors

— Jim Morrison

Forget about the past baby
Things ain't what they used to be
Keep on straight ahead.

— Jimi Hendrix.

Sometimes the lights are all shinin' on me other times I can barely see what a long strange trip it's been.

— Grateful Dead.

JASON DIAZ

Open doors we find out way
We look we see we smile
Surely daybreaks cross our paths
and maybe stay a while.

— Yes.

Take the highway to the end of the night
end of the night
end of the night
Take a journey to the bright mid-night
end of the night
end of the night
Realms of the earth
realms of light
some are born to sweet delight
some are born to sweet delight
some are born to the endless night.

— J. Morrison, R. Krieger.

He's got me by the wire.

— Louis Wa.

VALERIE KISLAK & HOPE WAYNE

Before the rising sun
We fly,
So many roads to choose,
We start out walking
and learn to run,
And yes, we've just begun.
Sharing horizons
that are new to us,
Watching the signs
along the way
Talking it over
just the two of us,
Working together day to day.
And when the evening comes
We smile,
So much of life ahead,
We'll find a place
where there's room to grow,
And yes, we've just begun.

— Paul Williams.

So many faces
in and out of my life
Some will last some will
just be now and then.
Life is a series of hellos
and goodbyes,
I'm afraid it's time
for goodbye again.

— Billy Joel.

MICHAEL SLOAN

When the ebbing tide retreats
Along the rocky shoreline
It leaves a trail of tidal pools
In a short lived galaxy
Each microcosmic planet
A complete society
A simple kind of mirror
To reflect upon our own
All the busy little creatures
Chasing out their destinies
Living in their pools
They soon forget about the sea . . .
Wheels within wheels
In a spiral array
A pattern so grand
And complex
Time after time
We loose sight of the way
Our causes can't see
Their effects.

— P.W.

Life's a bitch.

— Michael Sloan.

A fool is a man who has never tried an experiment in his life.

— Charles Darwin.

Friendship doubles joy and cuts grief in half.

— Sir Francis Bacon.

My mind to me a kingdom is,
Such present joys therein I find,
That excells all other bliss
That earth affords on grows by kind,
Though much I want which most would have
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

— Sir Edward Dyer.

RAFAEL LLINAS

NATASHA RIZOPOULOS

"A short vacation is in order"
— A fortune Cookie.

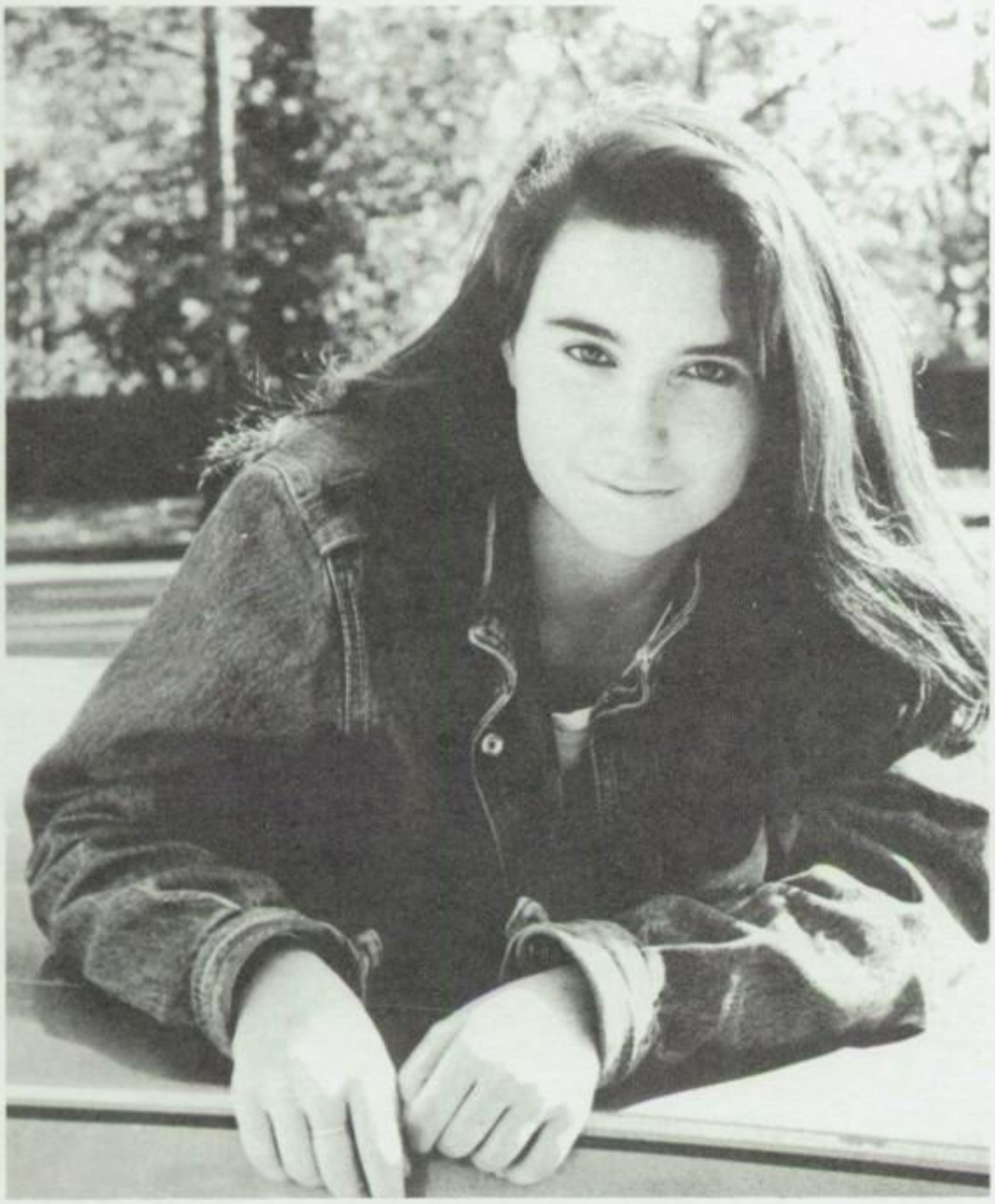
"I always have been and always shall be your friend."
— Mr. Spock.

"In the clearing stands a boxer,
and a fighter by his trade
And he carried the reminder
of every glove that laid him down
and cut him till he cried out
in his anger and his pain,
'I am leaving, I am leaving,'
but the fighter still remains . . . "

— Paul Simon.

MELANIE COOPER

KIM CHEROVSKY



And tomorrow we may not
be together
I'm no prophet,
I don't know nature's ways
So I'll try and see
into your eyes right now
and stay right here
'cause these are the good old days.

— Carly Simon.

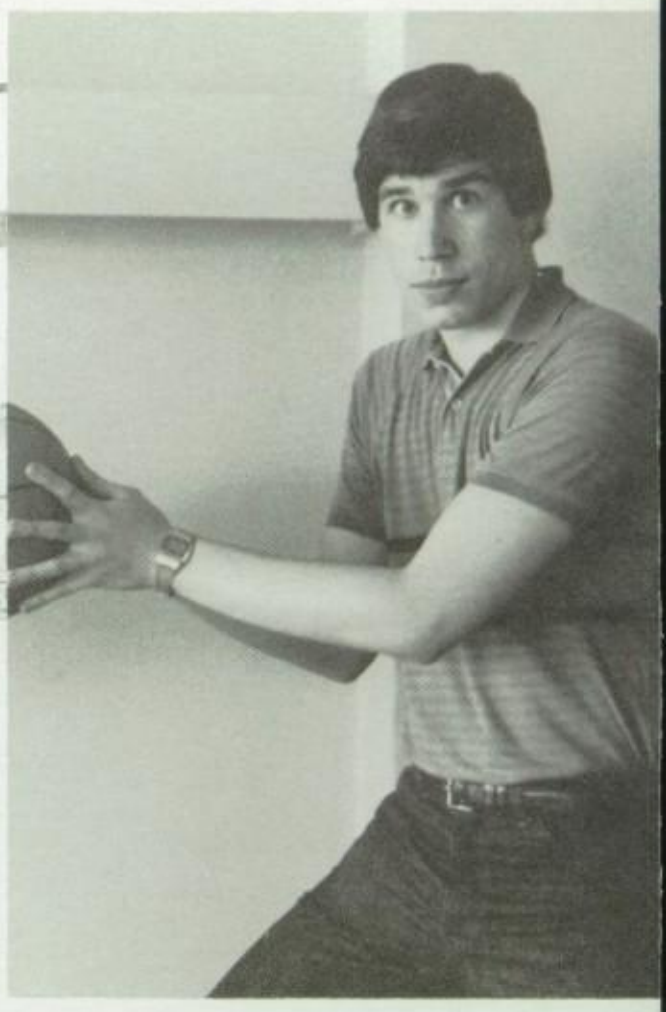
MICHAEL HALPERIN

What can be conceived can be created.

— Ferrari.

I very much doubt if any one of us has the faintest idea of what is meant by the reality of existence of anything else but our own egos.

— A. Eddington.



ALEX RUDD

The hour when he too would take part in the life of that world seemed drawing near, and in secret he began to make ready for the great part which he felt awaited him, the nature of which he only dimly apprehended.

— James Joyce.

If I could stand
Beside myself
Would I see me or maybe
Someone else?
'Cause it's hard to please
Most everyone
When your spirit's got you on the
run, on the run.

— Styx.

BEK

ROGELIO EDRALIN

But I pretend this courage in vain — .... Deep in my heart I'm frightened to death.

— Bizet, **Carmen**

Music's force can tame the furious beast.

— Matthew Prior.

We are at times as different from our real selves as other people.

— La Rochefoucauuld, **Maximes** No. 135.

ELLEN ROSNER

So On and On I go
The seconds tick
the time is out.
There's so much left
to know,
And I'm on the road
to find out.
— Cat Stevens.

What's the matter with
peace,
Love and understanding?
— Elvis Costello.

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away!
— Thoreau.

How do I know what I'm going to do with the rest of my life? I don't even know what I'm going to do after lunch.
— Dennis the Menace.

MARCIE SCHLANGER

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky
— Pippin

New York just the way I pictured it.
— Stevie Wonder

JON SILVER

Leaves are falling all around
Time I was on my way
Thanks to you I'm much obliged
For such a pleasant stay
But now it's time for me to go
The autumn moon lights my way
But now I smell the rain, and with it pain
And it's headed my way.
Oh, sometimes I grow so tired
But I know there's one thing I gotta do
Ramble on.
— Robert Plant and Jimmy Page.

Life is a short, warm moment,
and death is a long, cold rest.
You get your chance to try in the twinkling of an eye
Eighty years with luck or even less
So all aboard for the American tour
And maybe you'll make it to the top.
And mind how you go, I can tell you 'cause I know
You may find it hard to get off.
— Roger Waters.

RAFI KRONZON

JOSEPH WILLIAMS

When so many are lonely, it is inexcusably selfish to be lonely alone.

— Tennessee Williams

GREG LOWENSTEIN

CLUB

KIM CHEROVSKY AND LAURIE MUSSMAN

"Hello, Goodbye" — words and music by Grade One (1973-4)

Hello, goodbye
sometimes I have to leave you
but you will still remember me
in your heart.
I hope you won't forget me
I hope you won't desert me
I hope you know I'm coming home again.

I'm leaving on a submarine
I'm flying to castles in Spain.
I'll curl up snug in an elephant's trunk in India
and then I'm going to space to hitch a ride on a fiery comet
before it whizzes away.
in Paris I'll climb the Eiffel Tower
in London I'll visit the Queen
I'll dive for treasures under the ice
and find in the snout of a red nosed whale
a picnic basket of tunafish sandwiches,
jellyfish, beans and sea monster salad.

Hello, goodbye
sometimes I have to leave you
but you will still remember me
in your heart.
I'll fly to the future
and back into time
and even before I finish my rhyme
I'll come back to you and say, "Hi sweetie pie!"
And never again will I have to say goodbye.

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14. E. Rosner 15. J. Loengard 16. M. Schlanger 17. L. Zises 18. J. Silver 19. L. Mussman 20. A. Ingalls 21. P. Bernstein 22. K. Cherovsky 23. A. Rudd 24. D. Rothman 25. A. Marks 26. R. Talbot 27. J.J. Steinmann 28. J. Bergman 29. A. Sak

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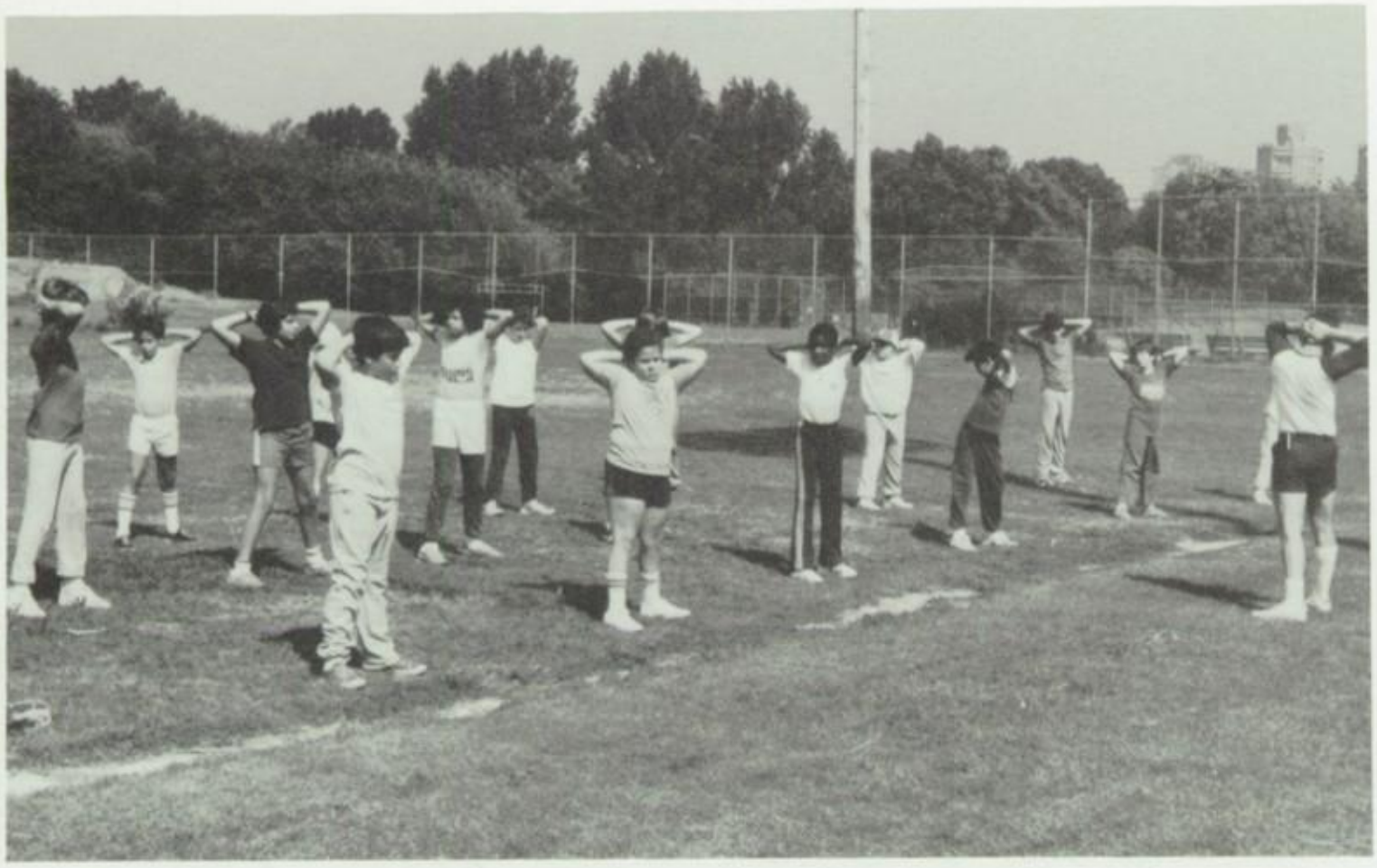
. . . ABSURDITY

IS BEAUTIFUL . . .

If you are not using the net please do

Senior Slump



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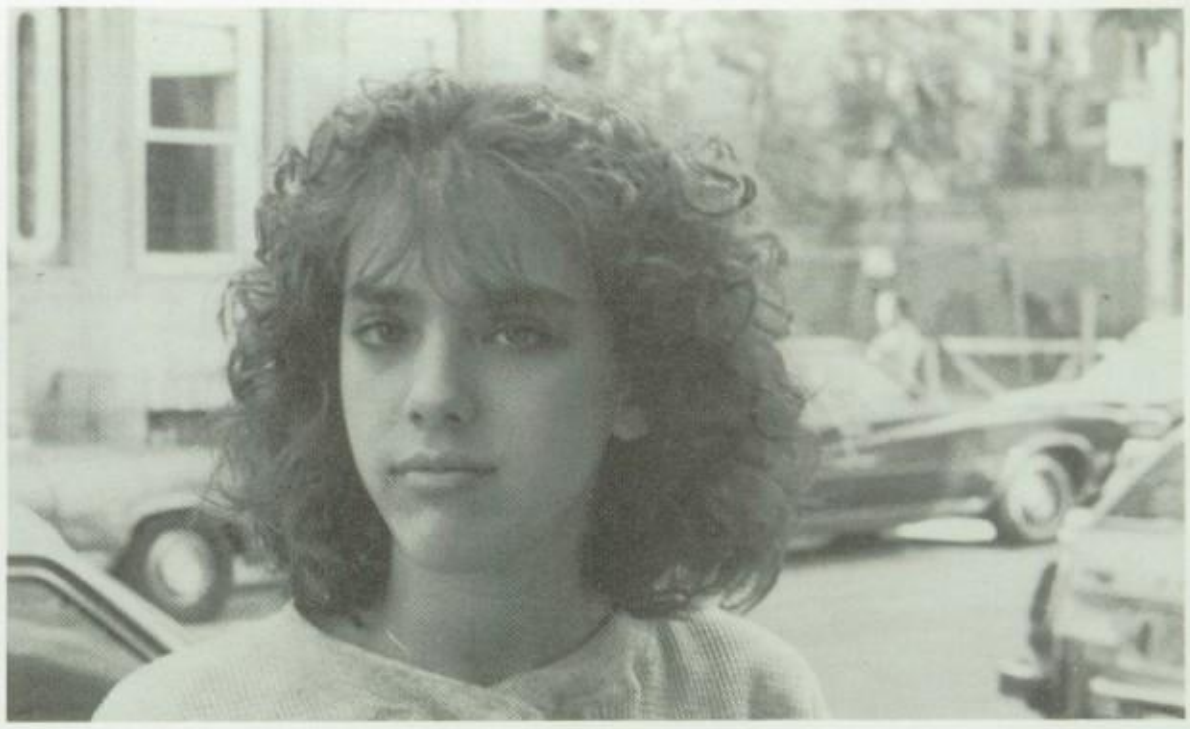

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13
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GRAFFITTI WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

CONGRATULATIONS

TO TWO TERRIFIC GIRLS!

FROM

AN ANONYMOUS FATHER

Best Wishes
Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Kaplan
Roger — '84
Isabelle — '88

Peter,
Thank you for so many wonderful times. I'll never forget candlelight dinners, red lit nights, taxi rides, "home" movies, Chinese food (overdoses), and B.B. fuzz balls. Not even pudgy puppy can express what you mean to me or how much I love you — but then you know.

Laurie

Jon,
Through talks and tears, emergency ice cream stops, songs, Yenta, Stinky Wench, and a never ending list of other things you've been my best friend. I wouldn't have made it without you. Thank you so much for everything!
"It hurts so much to leave you
What am I gonna do with all my tomorrows?
Yeah, where will you be?
Baby, I love you!"
You always had a way with words!

Laurie

Jenny L.,
P.H. Who? Who cares! parties, Summer P. from S . . . 10th grade for me, 11th for you, More parties, West End, too much!! Ski Trip, New Years Eve! What a night!! R.C. who cares? I do! Why? J. from T. Club Med, Marcos — come home What a Mess! Say goodbye to J. from T. But never forget Fri. 13 (Part 4) Brandy's part 3 For You! I won't tell! Then came France & senior year you've made it!

love ya much Sam!

Ronit/Jenny B.,
"What ya s'pose to do with it now?"
"Smoke it ya Moe — Ron!"
"Ya know, right?"
love ya, Kristen & Sam

Balderon Brightspear,
Thanks for being the one sane person out of all my sick friends. After its done you'll get a signed copy of my book. Keep R-Qing, and if there's anything you ever need . . .

Lord Caldoneer Also Seawand VII

You don't know who you are.

The gradual discovery of yourself
will probably be
the greatest adventure of your life.

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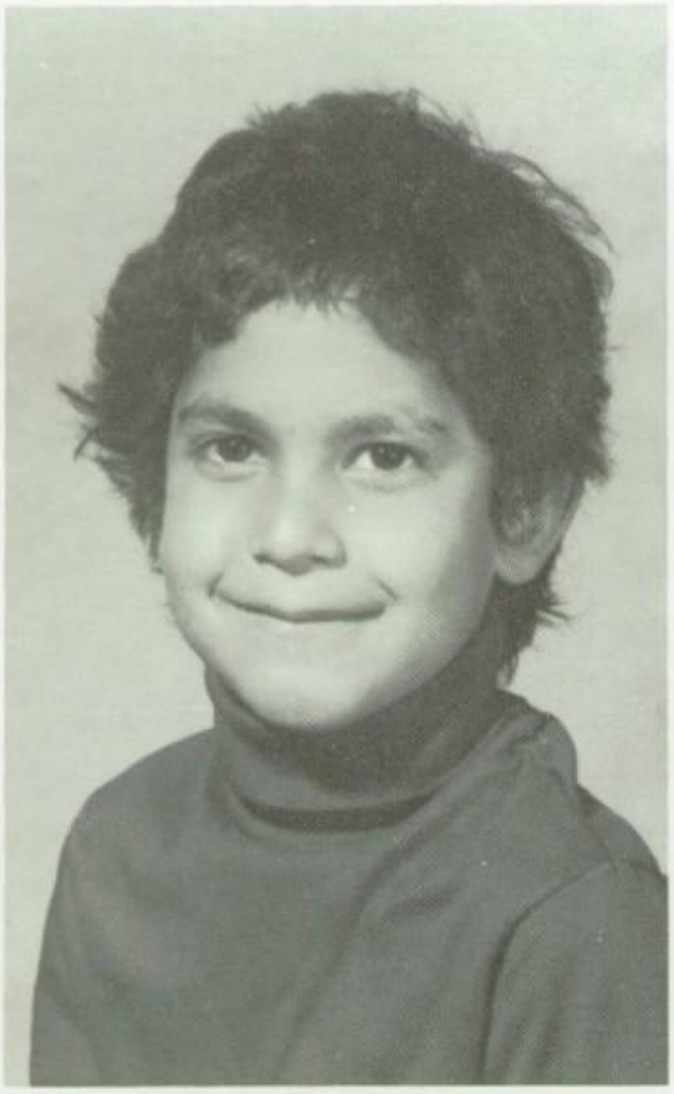

Dear Michael,
Having a son like you has given us both much joy and pride over the past seventeen years.
We love you dearly,
Wishing you much Success in College

All our Love
Mom & Dad

IF A MAN DOES NOT KEEP PACE WITH HIS COMPANIONS PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE HE HEARS A DIFFERENT DRUMMER.
LET HIM KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC WHICH HE HEARS, HOWEVER MEASURED OR FAR AWAY.
. . . THOREAU

Jason,
From the "Y" (Jimi Jiminez) To CGPS — we made it! You're the best D.M. around (you maniac). Thanks for some saves over years like getting kicked out of my house and New Year's Eve. From the first time on your roof with Toby to catnip to King Quest, it's been fun. Stay in touch, man,

Jon

Yo, Rafi,
We are truly schizophrenic psychopaths. We must be since we are the only two on this world with the same sick sense of humor. Screw vet and screw lawyer — I bet we'll meet in ten years in Switzerland. Milking cows is where it's at. Thanks for hanging out and helping me out. Roofers were the coolest.
LONG LIVE VIAND!!!!
Jon

Laur,
Long walks, longer talks, late nights, sixty-six street crosstown, Serendip's, "uh oh, Spaghetti — o's", Stinky Wenches (and the word you usually don't want to hear, Laser Zeppelin, Chinatown, A Ballad and others, borken noses, confusing everybody, one green bagel, Sushi, and a zillion other things. That's a lo I love you for. Thank you so much for your love, caring, and always being there. And thank you for making every day special and especially being my friend. Deep down, I think we both know that we need each other no matter what. Europe and college won't break us up. (I miss you and I still love you!!)
Jon

Shirra,
We've had a lot of crazy times together. You put fun in my life when everyday boredom got me down. Thanks a lot. Just think, maybe one day one of us will hunt down and marry Michael and get fat eating truffles all day. Good Luck!
Laurie

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Jenny B,
What do you say?
Forget college!
Meet ya' up there next year

Love Sam

Dear Alex,
From second grade to senior "A's"
You've made Columbia home
Well, now it's time to step outside
A wider world to roam.

No matter what the passage brings
We know you'll see it through
For if there's one thing that you've learned . . .
Results are up to you!

Congratulations! And all our love!
Mom, Dad and Ken
Best wishes to the class of '85!

Best wishes to the class of '85 and all the members of the Columbia Prep. community.

Alfred & Raymonde Schroeder
Valerie Schroeder

ASIA
CONGRATULATIONS
Don't let them change ya —
or even rearrange ya —
— Bob Marley
We'll miss ya, Love,
Mom & Anitra

Compliments
of

Judie and Howard Ganek

Debbie,
"How many things by season seasoned are to their right praise and true perfection" Because of that afternoon in December I plan to devote my life to figuring out what Shakespeare meant. In the past few years you've really come down to earth and through it all I think our friendship has really grown. Keep in touch!
Laurie

CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF '85

Joan and Charles Hollander
Ellen, Ruthie, Barbara

"THE KIDS ARE ALRIGHT"
CONGRATULATIONS
THE CLASS OF '85
THE SMART FAMILY

Dear Peter,
Congratulations and all of our love
The first 18 years have been great!
Mom, Dad, and Rachael

Dear Laurie,
CONGRATULATIONS AND LOVE
Uncle Harvey

Dear Laurie,
LOVE AND BEST WISHES TO OUR WONDERFUL GRANDDAUGHTER
Grandma and Grandpa

CONGRATULATIONS
JONATHAN.
MUCH LOVE,
DAD

Best wishes
for Happiness and
Success

Kirks Folly

HURRAY FOR LAURIE!

Lovable
Adorable
Understanding
Resourceful
Inimitable
Especial

WE'RE VERY PROUD
OF YOU.

LOVE,
MOM AND DAD

To: Jayme and Gregg Melnick
Dana and Stacey Weckstein
I'd like to wish my four grandchildren my warmest love and best of luck for 85/86 at CGPS
From Mimi Gladys Weckstein

To: Jayme and Gregg Melnick
Your day will come — keep up the good work.
Love,
Mom and Dad Dickins

Peter,
I know we haven't been close for a while, but I want you to know that I do appreciate your friendship and good intentions. I don't think I'll ever forget that night in Dublin House. Thank you? Best of luck in college and in life.
Jon

Rachel,
"you've got a friend" — S & G . . . you have been, I will be — always.
Love, Debbie

Shirra,
I wish you had opened up more often, because only then can I see how wonderful you really are . . .
Love,
Debbie

P.S. what about a black laquerx for the coffee table . . . ?

Best wishes to the Class of '85
Linda and Michael Schoeman

GREETINGS
from
GEORGE F. SCHUTZ
PRESENTATIONS

Rafael,
You're a sweetheart and a really great friend.
I'll miss you a lot!
Laurie

Hey Marc.
We'll still be friends right? Prive it by calling me at home O.K. December 27, 2000
Love ya'
Samantha

DEBBIE,

WHEREVER OR WHATEVER
WE THINK YOU ARE GREAT
WE LOVE YOU FOREVER
AND YOU SURE DO RATE

BIG D AND LITTLE D

Kim,
We finally made it! We've both changed a lot and grown apart but I'll always think we're a little alike; at least the kid in us is. You will always have a friend in me and I hope we can keep in touch.
Laurie

HURRAY FOR THE SENIORS!
GOOD LUCK IN COLLEGE.
THE MUSS-MANS

Hopee,
You were always there for me, thank-you! What can I say but you are a good friend, let's not let a couple of hundred miles stop us from staying friends, O.K.
Love Ya' Samantha

Caroline —

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!

THANK-YOU, MELISSA RAGOVOY FOR YOUR HELP DURING THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
LOUIS F. BURKE & ASSOCIATES

JAMIE, STEPHANIE, SALLIE & DAD

THE ALAMO FAMILY SALUTES THE

STUDENTS AND FACULTY OF

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR AND

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

BEST WISHES FROM OLD FRIENDS

Dearest Laurie,
OOO, you make me live
Whatever this world can give to me
It's you, you're all I see
OOO, you make me live now, honey
OOO, you make me live
Oh, you're the best friend that I ever had
I been with you such a long time
You're my sunchine/psunshine
And I want to know that my feelings are true
I really love you
Oh' you're my best friend
OOO, you make me live
I been wandering around
Still came back to you
In rain or shine you've stood by me, girl
I'm happy at home
You're my best friend
OOO, you make me live
Whenever this world is cruel to me
I got you to help me forgive
OOO, you make me live now, honey
OOO, you make me live
Oh, you're the first one
When things turn out bad
You know I'll never be lonely
You're my only one
And I love the things
I really love the things that you do
Oh, you're my best friend
These are the best words I could fine, kid, they're perfect. I'm sorry it couldn't be a surprise, but I don't think it really matters. I love you now and always.
Jon

To all the Sunday afternoon Roleplayers,
we'll miss you.
Jason, our love is always with you.
Mom and Dad

To Hopee,
Congratulations on your graduation and good luck in the future.
From
Simi
(At last, my own room)

All our very best wishes to the graduation class of 1985
The Lowenstein family

Dear Kim,

Thank you for all the happiness you have brought into our lives. You're a very special and e unique person. We are **very** proud of you. Congratulations on surviving twelve years in Columbia (you're one out of two!!) We'll miss you.

All the best of luck and we love you,

Mom, Dad, Karen and Koko

Congratulations to the Class of '85.

Phoebe Mo,
"Think pure" — I could say a lot more, and we always "have a lot more to say!" If you ever get to neurotic or claustrophobic or homesick, you know you can call.
Much, much Love to one of
the best people I know,
Jenny
3 old chinese proverbs to keep in mind:
1) Never wake up at 5:30 a.m. the day of the Easterns.
2) Never go out riding on a tricycle in the pouring rain.
3) And never, never lash at anybody in an elevator; no matter how . . . you are.

Dear Dr. Williams,
Thank you so much for everything. I promise you that someday I will learn my grammar!
Love,
Valerie

Marc,
. . . what do you do when the people go home and what do you do when the show is all done. i know what i'll do in the alone of my time . . .
i'll miss you.
love . . . forever
jenny
p.s. "Through it all we endure"

Samantha,
We have had some rough times. But I'll never forget the great ones. I'll never walk down C.P.W. without thinking of you. Call me at school and we'll talk about our parents as usual. Be tough as a senior. I know you'll do well.
Love,
Hope

Dear Debbie,
Our friendship has been a lot of fun! Remember Panchitos and Rocky Horror?! That was great! My Yale sweatshirt sure attracted a lot of attention! Sorry, next time I'll ignore.
I Love you,
Val

Jenny,
We've had a lot of good times over the past 16 years, But there are a few things I don't think we'll ever forget!
SO! LET'S HEAR IT FOR:
brazilian nympho's/two stews and a nympho's / two stews and a tie / phil the first et phillippele deuxieme / my romeo across the street / the club med vacation (definately not civilived) / studio / B.U. (what island?) / the blonde guy / steve and the one from guadeloupe / les tempiers / the hair sisters / le mirador / are you twins? who's older? / la planche a voile / the west end / tortellini /oui, / oui, oui, oui, oui / chez bernard's

There are too many memories to put down on paper, but I wanted to tell you that I'm glad I have a sister like you!
I'll miss you!
Love,
Anna

Dear Jenny Loengard,
You are full of grace.
Light-hearted, funny,
You have elegant taste
And a disposition quite sunny.
You are a dancer
And a fancier
Of fine clothing,
With aloathing
For History.
Designing jewelry
Is no mystery
To you.
You love to travel
To foreign nations
And to unravel
The art of conversations
In French and Italian.
Windsurfing, a new passion
Stirs your love of freedom
And of being tan, tanner, and fit.
Dear Jenny Loengard,
Champion of
Sweetness, understanding are IT.
We love you,
Dad, Mom, Charles, Anna,
Mittens and Sneakers

CONGRATULATIONS TO ANNIE AND THE CLASS OF '85

Jean, Peter, Ben
and Sam Marks

Val,
"I will be there when you need a friend
I'll help you be what you want to be
I hear your voice sing out, just let it go
I'll give you room to breathe, and room to grow.

In a simple way I love you,
I'm here to see you through,
I'll make music while you sing your sing
while you do what you have to do.
I'll be beside you rain or shine
Love has many faces, and one of them is mine."

Love you always
Pam

To Kira and Oliver
we love you
Mom and Dad

KJK2 —
We being the undersigned declare that sometimes "it's awkward." Sometimes when you love everybody "it's comfortable." Lots of times when we're all together, it's terrific. But, you know, we go together from Venezuela to Ct. to Boston to Queens. And we've lost a bit on the way . . . but we've gained much more (50 lbs.) We love you.

Bear and Tiger

Ronit and Jenny B
From Ducks to Dogs and Thomas to the Sirs in between!
Tanks for the other peculiar thing too
Love Kristen and Susan
(the Dickey Sisters)
P.S. YA'LL COME BACK NOW!!

FOR HOPE,

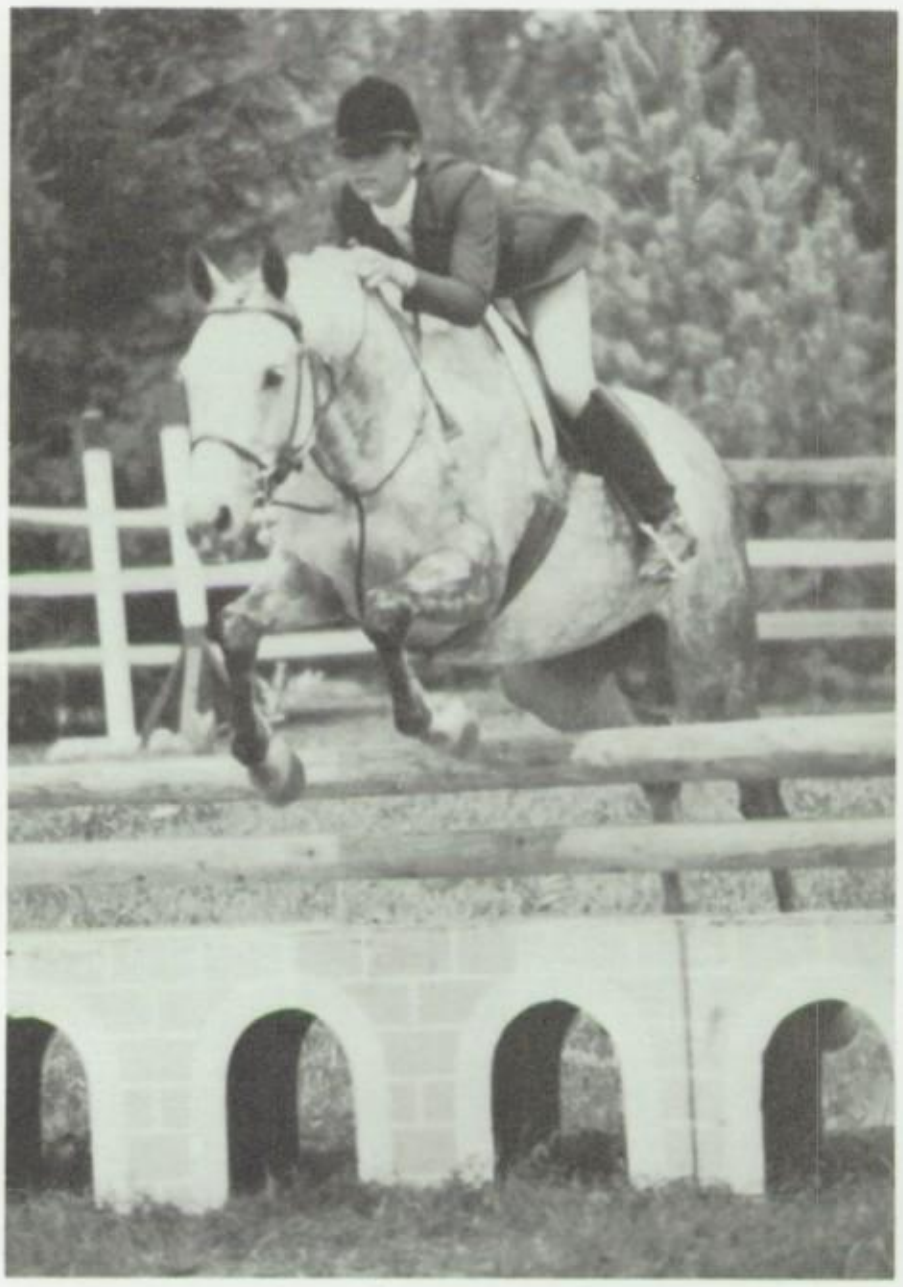
Both are looking straight ahead,
the rider and the horse.
Each must concentrate and
Each must know the course.

The horse provides the power.
She knows what must be done,
But the rider always signals her.
That's how the course is won.

The rider judges distance.
She sets the gait, the speed.
The pressure of her leg against the flank
gives the proper lead.

The reins are always in her hands,
The goals set in her mind.
How tense they are as the pressure
mounts
And judge and crowd combine.

But the rider judges distance
And then she must go through



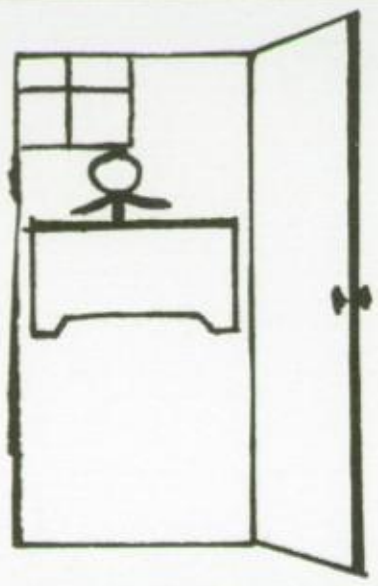
At times the fences are too high,
At times the horse will fall.
At times the rider isn't up
for the course at all

But the rider judges distance;
She keeps the proper pace.
She leads her horse through wins and
falls,
And wins but may not place.

all our love,
your parents

Dear Marc,
Happiness and good luck
to you
and the class of 85
We love you —
Mom and Gary

Ms. Hettinger
Thanks
for
having
your door
always open!
Val



Chill,
No matter what has happened (/p not happened), you'll always be **my** chill!
Kiss, Kiss.
Good luck —
Lisa B.

to Annie
Here's to:
16 years of friendship
4 years of hardwork
And to a life time
of understanding
Love so much Always
Judith

Miss Hett,
Your friendship has meant a lot to me.
I'll miss you very, very much!
Laurie

Rachel —
It's breaking my heart in two, cause I never want to see you sad girl, don't be a bad girl, but if you want to leave take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there, but just remember there's a lot of bad and beware . . .
Jessie

Dead,
We've done so much in our 10 years of friendship that I wouldn't begin to try and repeat it all. I am grateful that you came here, making it a little easier to survive. I just wish I didn't have to leave you here for one more year. It will be strange going to school without you, I hope I survive. Thank you for putting up with me for so long. One day we will be skinny again
I love you,
Cemetary

Dear Hopee (Captain!)
I never would have made it through C.P.S. sane (?) without you. You've always been there for me. We've had a lot of special times with great memories! Going to the doctor and making calls and buying Japanese food (a miracle thanx)! M.S. and M.F. (Gee they sound alike)
I hope you're there next time I drown in my water class! "What should we do Miles?!" "31?!", "is that a lot", "yes! no! Well, I don't know!?"
I love you,
Val

Tiger,
Oh my God! I have the best idea! Tomorrow, how about you and me and the other "two" going out together! It'll be a blast! Tonight, I just gotta vegetate! You see, I was at this persons house and **some people** just have the worst timing.
No
P.S. I think I look dainty in a dress

Mr. Drugg,
It has been great having you as a teacher for two years. You have taught me a lot. I really appreciate your attention and sense of humor. Good luck with your paper (I hope its finished by now).
See you around. Peter Dworsky
Yours Truly, Rafael Llinas

N.O. —
Whenever blue teardrops are fallin' and my emotional stability is leavin' me There is something I can do I just get on the telephone and call you up baby.
You've made 11th grade a lot more bearable — all my love K.K.

Mr. Nordman,
Thank you for all of your support and companionship. We appreciate them a lot.
Laurie and Peter

Joey,
I have no cousins.
Love anyway,
Jessie

Jess,
Thanks for putting up with my headaches, backaches, and the rest of my complaining. I'm really going to miss you next year. I know we're going to keep in touch because you're used to dialing long distance. Thanks for being such a good friend. Love, Ellen.

Julia —
Sometimes I wonder if we're living in the same land, why you want to be my friend ... but then I just thank God that you are.
I Love you,
Jessie.

Sammy —
What can I say? I think that our memories say it all! You're very special to me and I look forward to more good times together ...
All my love always —
Lynn.

Mr. Galanor,
You're COLOSSAL!!
Thank you for all you have taught me about mathematics and life!
Laurie.

Rachel —
When the phone rings at 4:00 a.m. next year you'll know who it is. Thanks for the late night advice. Please keep in touch!
Love,
Ellen.

Ellen —
Thanks you so much for easing the pain of the last two years. I owe you a lot. Don't be a hermit. I Love you,
Jess.

To my love: Mrs. K.,
You have been responsible for teaching me more than any other teacher in this school. You have tuaght me the joys (and pains) of algebra, the base of all math. It is because of this that I will never forget you.
Love,
Peter Dworsky.

COOKIE
SAYS
HI

Cher Jenny,
C'est jamais Adieu
Remember to keep your head next year.
Don't let anything change you.
Love,
Judith.

Dear J.J. and Annie,
Remember:
Don't invite Herman to New Years or to coffee shops — we are not crazy only the world is ... Major Buzzzz — will miss your messed faces on the bus.
— Love Judith.

Ronit:
If it was avoided in all the other yearbooks, then now is our last chance. The past three years have been filled with some of the best and some of the worst. We laughed through the good times and held each other together through the bad. We've shared some of everything, and you've always had faith in me when I needed it most. In the time I've known you, you've helped me grow and above everything taught me not to be afraid to be myself. It's too much to ask someone to take on another's life in addition to their own, yet you accepted my actions as your own and treated me as yourself. In that way you accepted the good with the bad. Yes, it can best be summed up by saying that in 1982 four people met and two of those people became one so that in 1985 only three are splitting up. Ronit, I will love you always.
Susan.

Dear Kim,
Two years were wasted. I'm glad I finally found you. Better late than never. Remember I'm a good listener and I see things others don't. I'll still be here. I'll miss you. All my love and good wishes for the future.
Laura.

Dearest Judith,
From the sandbox to the classroom, we've travelled a long way together. I can't say goodbye to you because it would be like saying goodbye to part of myself. So for now, as we go our separate ways, I'll just say "A bientôt".
You'll always be in my heart
— Annie

CONGRATULATIONS
TO MARC SOKOL
AND HIS FRIENDS
ON REACHING THE FIRST
OF MANY PLATEAUS
MICHAEL, SUSAN, & JAKE

It has been said that one of the most beautiful qualities of true friendship is to understand and to be understood — Thank you for always understanding.
You know that I will always be here for you and that I love you very much.

Lynn

Hopee, Jenny, Peter, Asia, Debbie, Valerie

Dear Low —
Where's the P.H.
Love always, Sweet
P.S. We haven't written to muscles in a while.

Dr. Hett,
Thanks for all your time and help. I would have never made it without you.
Love Hope

RONNIE PONS,
smiles, laughs, funny faces, talks, cries and hugs
We have it all . . . we always will
i love you,
Jenny Tut

Jen —
How did I survive thirteen years without you?
Why did I give you up when I was three?
Love always,
Jessie

Kate —
FAR-**Q**
no, no, no, I am just kidding
I love you, Jess

Alex —
I suppose we've had our differences, but in the end who really gives a damn about them anyway. Don't ever stop vomiting.
Love always, Jessie

GOODBYE

Hey, Marks!
I was making a trusty little list . . . but then I realized that the YEARBOOK was too small, and nothing I could say was going to capture the last years and the years to come.

I love you,
J.J.

Dear Sam,
We actually made it through high school!!!! It certainly been a bumpy road but we've come through it all way ahead. Our friendship, although it has wavered at time, has remained very special to me. To summarize briefly the last four years my "omniscent" one, here are a few key words: slap, Harvey, U&A, /p — c — n, Europe (!!!), "the milk in Japan", the wolves of Italy, McBurney, champagne, mirrors, stains, drunk, West End, Cool Whip, Gelato Modo. I live you Sam, but please don't ever play my matchmaker again!!! Keep in touch!!!

— Mel.

Dearest Tracey,
Look how are we've come — from arch enemies to amazingly close friends Tracey, you have been and will always be an important part of my life. We have shared so many secrets and have had so so many great times together that I will never forget. New Years Eve 1983-84 was a classic example of how very close and special our friendship is. Always remember our "killer outfits" and all of the attention we got from them. Party Hardy chica bonita — I love you so, so much!!! Don't forget to come and visit me next year!!

Mel.

Ms. Toback — Merci pour tout.
Ms. Miyasaki — In the short time that I have known you I have learned so much. You are one of the warmest people I have ever met, and everything I aspire to be.
Ms. Hettinger — I greatly appreciate everything that you have done for me.

With much affection,
Melanie.

Dear Damon,
If you were three years older . . . I love you anyway and will miss you!! Thanks for all of your caring, hugs, and advice —
Love always,
Melanie

Dearest Kim,
Even as I write this I can't believe that these four years have come to an end and that we are about to go our seperate ways. This is not to imply (of course) that we won't keep in touch — we will it's imperative!!! Do you remember the first real conversation that we ever had? I do and from that moment on a bond was formed between us that will never disappear. One of the reasons that we are so close and that our friendship is so special is that we are alike in a fundamental way. We are both extrordinarily sensitive and caring people who always want the most possible from those around us. Although we don't always receive as much as we give, we always hope that we will eventually. You are an incredible, giving friend, and our friendship means more to me than you will ever know. When the going gets tough, EATSUSHI!!! Think of what we've survived — history review sheets, numerous obsessions, numerous heartbreaks, never-ending procrastination!!!! Not to mention a trillion fun times — parties, chinese food, West End, West Side Storey, New Jersey, sleepovers, getting intoxicated in various ways, etc. CGPS may be over know, but we're beginning something entirely new — together!!! To quote a favorite song of ours — "Thinking about our young years. It was only you and me, we were young and wild and free . . . "

We've grown and changed so much together —
I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!!!!!

Mel.

Deborah Rothman —

May life constantly captivate you and cause you wonder as you progress along her way. As you meander, may your compass always read true: Age is a state of mind.

Love,
Mom.

Sam-
It's so funny to think how much our friendship has progressed through the years . We've gone through so many interesting experiences together that in ten years we'll still be talking about them and laughing hysterically- like New Years eve '83, maybe by then we'll be part of M.J.'s haram- Nah, he'll be a fat old doctor by then. Or our encounter on B'way where we almost had heart attacks in Alberts Hosiery. There's so much now and to come, and it will be there forever.

I love you always!

Love, Jenny

P.S. Don't fret, we'll go to Bee-Bop where our perfect man is awaiting.

P.P.S. Even if we're not together next year you'll always hear my laugh in spirit- Tee hee hee.

Ronita
We've got to hit the Amazon- ju know dat sex ba on 125 street, but ju know if dat don't work we could go to dat amusement park Look babe we've got to do one or the other before next year, or maybe we'll go on a ski trip...just skiing right?!?

Good Luck Babe!!!

All my love, Jenita

Jenny B.-
Listen in 4 years we'll go out and campaign for Ferraro again and lose our voices for nothing....just don't get lost next time(and I bet I'll hand out more pamphlets too, because I've got the technique down pat.) Here's to some wonderful gatherings, long talks on the corner, pizza in the rain, and a great future(that's not filled with nervous breakdowns!)

Love Always,

Ethel (Jenny L.)

Ian-
My lap is here whenever needed! Take care and good luck, and by next year I hope you'll have learned where the ticklish spot is on the chin.

Love, Jenny

P.S. You still owe us some vodka and O.J. for your poorly played game of fuzzy duck.

Sam- (other Sam.)-
What's there to say to such a great friend that hasn't been said a 100 times before, except that I'm here whenever you need to talk. I may be on that deserted island with my tarzan hubby, but I'll be sure to have a phone in the hut. (You know we still haven't predicted your future yet, but I'm thinking about it!) If worse comes to worse you could always move in next door. So Mantha heres to such a fantastic friendship and to sharing so much like: Strawberry Daquiries/ 60 blocks every Friday night...just think of what great shape we'll be in by June/ Rodney the Reindeer/ Apricot Brandy/ Terms of Endearment...and how funny it was!/ Disco Gym/ Pig outs in West Hampton...and losing all the weight because of someones little misconception of distance/ deoderant fights/ Tennis, what an embarassment/ Pierro the Pimp/ Chakha Khan fix every morning/ English men in Montauk/ ..... just wait, when we get to be fat, I mean skinny, mothers we'll still be doing fun things that we never did before, like maybe go bowling every friday night, hows that for excitement?!?

Well Sammy I love you always and I'm here through all the ups and downs, always!!!!

All my love,

Jenny

Joey-

You, my dear, are a great friend who has helped me deal with many a problem, especially the one of what I plan on doing in the future. Thank you so much for being such a wonderful friend and listener! You know Joe you're also a great singer, I think you, me and Sam should form a group and sing all songs from 6-12 grade, forget college!

I love you always Joey, even when you do bizarre things, and even if your Mom likes Hopee better, ha, ha!!

Love,

Jenny

P.S. I just have to say this:"Quick like a bunny."

Danny-
My true Fuzzy Duck pal! Thank you for a great new found friendship, and don't worry you'll survive without us 12 grade girls! Let's drink to: brushing our teeth in the parking lot/ games of word association/ ticklish knees/ watching Seth ski; and what ever else went on on the trip that we probably can not remember. Take care!

Love, Jenny

P.S. Would you like to drink some bubble bath? Yum!

GOOD LUCK TO THE CLASS OF '85!

LOVE FROM, Jenny (L.)

Congratulations to John Fillipakis
and the class of
'85

Compliments of Zum Zum Fashions
1400 Broadway
N.Y., N.Y. 10018

Dear Karen,
You are the best and I love you more than anything you can imagine. Be happy always, smile always, laugh always, and live your life in the way you've added spark and happiness to mine. You deserve the best and you will get it. I'm sorry I sometimes don't express all this to you . . . it's hard watching your little sister grow up and go through what you have. I'm always on her side and I am always here for you — I think You've known that all along. You know the true me, I know the true you. My love for you is immeasurable, and is expressed in the warmth and fun that define our relationship. I have something special that that older sisters don't have . . . You! Shine on you crazy diamond!!! I love you, Snuggle!!

Love, Love, Love, Kim

Dear Kimbee,
You have done so much for me and I wouldn't be the same without you. You are such a special person, sister and friend. You have always gone out of your way for me and even though you don't think I would, I would die for you! Home won't be the same without you; who will stay up until 1:00 a.m., laughing and talking endlessly with me? and who will I hit to get my aggressions out on? All I know is that I'll miss you — to death.

Love you always
Karen B.F.A.

R.M.,
There's been so much! Ranking on A.M. and J.J., and everybody else. From Poker to Ping Pong to Tennis Matches. The best time at A.C. (our first) to our great conversations about every girl we ever liked. (Especially Michelle Johnson). We have both made the same mistake, you know what that is! From Springsteen in the Celica to Bruce at the A.C. There is so much more but . . . Maybe we'll go to college together!!

Marc
You are on O.O.D.

Hey J.J.,
If I tried to write it all down, I know I'd leave something out. There's too much for words, no — it is all just too deep for words. You really understand me and I appreciate it.

I love You, swim hard,
Ronit

Katie Dear,
It is impossible to recount all the things that have made us laugh — there have been so, so many. Thanks for being an incredible kind of friend.

Love and Kisses

Dearest Baby Bird,
They should make a movie about us — they could call it **The Birds**! All about Pineapple Street, Dunkin' Donuts, the policeman and other wild and sometimes not so wonderfull events in our life together.

I love you always and forever,
Baby Bird

Dear Ethan,
Remember skiing through the snowblower and quarters in the ski lodge? What a blast! I want a re-match in SPIT! By the way, did I ever give your cards back? Jumpshot Boogie & man

Take it easy,
Love Ann-ee!

Dear Jess,
"Where shall we all go?"
It doesn't matter because I'll always love you.

Julia

P.S. You're especially nice to sick people.

Marco and Rudolpho — alias Julia

P.S. Future Advice: don't fall off your see-saw.

Dear Stuart,
You are one of the few people I know who knows how to be yourself. I hope you never lose that quality. You are a great person a lot of fun to hang out with.

Hells yeah! Take it easy. love Annie

Dear Annie and Jenny,
Wherever we end up, stay in touch! See you at Colgate vs. Cornell.

Love, Jon
P.S. Hey Steinmann!

My dear Pup,
You know, or maybe you don't, I've always been really proud to be your friend. I love you . . . really . . . very much. (even when I am grouchy) Love Pip
P.S. PEACE & UNICORNS

Yo Anyo,
Take a hot cup of brim . . . Where would the Pink Surf be without the G-squared? I'll tell you, last place of the B league. You are awesome, thanks for all your help — I mean it. Love and Swishes,

Ro. (Buckwheat!)

Dear Jenny L.,
Where's the P.H.? (sorry, I couldn't resist). I'm so happy we're what we are, in time, in space, in accordance. The Beast and the Lumberjack — the mermaid and the Flamingo. Welcome 120 lbs. and weeks in Le Leques. Oh LaL La!!

I Love You,
Samantha F.

Dear Alex,
"PART"
— keep on laughing — always

Love Julia

Say hey Babe, (Jenita),
Wachu say we hit dat sex ba on 125 street? Only after we do some skiing. Serious skiing — nothing else. Thanks for taking me to the amusement park in 10th grade. Stay Cool, Babe

Ronit

Joey,
Praise the Lord!! God Bless gin and Tonics, merit ultra lights and the abduction of lower classmen. Thanks for a lot of healthy arguments. Bishop B. called me . . . you know what I said? I wanna be submissive, Lord!!

S.M.F.

Dear Melanie,
"Thinking about our younger years
there was only you and me
we were young and wild and free
Now nothing can take you away from me
We've been down that road before
but that's over now
you keep coming back for more . . .
"Once in your life you find someone
who will turn your world around
Bring you up when you're feeling down
There's lots that I could say
our love will light the way . . .
Now our dreams are coming true
through the good times and the bad
I'll be standing there by you . . . "
— Bryan Adams

How much more can I say? We've shared so much and have been through so much. We understand each other so well. I don't know what I would have done without you — who else can comprehend our rollercoaster rides, moments of ecstasy, and fantastic closeness. I will always think of talking all night, fantasies, giggling, scheming. These memories are so special to me, particularly because they are remembered about you. You are an incredible person. — thank you for touching my life and always being there. I am, you know, **always** here for you.
I love you,
Kim

Dear Laura, Julie, Rachel and Jessica,
You are all so wonderful. Thank you for being part of my life and thank you for caring even when I was not my nicest. I always meant to be. I hope you now know that I care for each of you and admire all of your strength and unique qualities. Please come visit me and keep in touch.
I love you,
Kim

Dear Tracey,
I'm sorry about the way things went . . . Just remember I'll always love you, remember the fun, and smile.
Love, Kim

Dear Asia,
You are a beautiful person with amazing insight. I'm glad you were a part of my life. "Shine on you crazy diamond"
Love, Kim

Dear Sammy,
Gossip sessions, weekends out, laughing hysterically — we grew up together over the past seven years. Maybe in seven more we'll really be omniscent! We'll meet in West Side Story and see.
Love, Kim

Dear Joey,
Stay the way you are — because you're EXCELLENT right now! I think that says it all — keep in touch . . .
Love, Kim

Dear Natasha,
You know that all the words are true. You **do** have the power to go where no one else can find me since you know me, and affect me, as no one else can. You can change a gray day into one filled with fluorescent happiness. You are always refreshing, loving and unique. To have to put down our friendship in words is next to impossible — how can you explain such intense closeness, understanding, good times and love? I would list every smile, every secret, every private joke — but the list would be too long, and they are better left warm inside each of us, to remember always. I love you up to the sky and back again — I love you infinite simally — But, as you know, "I love you" isn't enough to capture my feelings for you. I am here **forever**
Love, Kim

"Every now and then the things I lean on
lose their meaning
and I find myself covening
in places where
I should not let me go
She has the power to go
Where no one else can find me
yes, and decide in me, remind me
of the happiness
and good times that I've known . . . "
— James Taylor

Dear, dear Skimi,
In the 4 years that I have known you, you have changed my life. Who could possibly have imagined the friendship that would develop out of being in the same geometry class? Who could possibly understand the love, affection, depth, understanding and craziness that make our relationship so unique? We are the even couple and that is why only we are strange enough to fall on the floor laughing whenever the Hair Club for Men is mentioned, or whenever we think of a certain episode in a Chinese restaurant. Speaking of which, remember Happy Hour? Remember Georgetown? Remember our cab driver? Pierre-Alexis is not having an affair with Raoul, Kim! No one else in America has even the remotest idea who Pierre-Alexis is, or knows the Philippa-mountain story. You do, because you are a devoted, attentive and caring friend as well as being interesting, fun-loving and truly insane. Know that you are part of me and will always be in my heart and soul.
I love you so much
P.S. When I am 106 I will still remember "He's my type too, but he's a priest"

To the occupant of 40 E. Thunder Road,
It may have been a while ago, but I remember it all Thanks for the many dinners and deserts (cookies 'n cream). Thanks for informing me of where every Knick went to college, and what more can be said about that Bucks game. Most of all, thanks for the love, it meant a lot to me then, and your friendship means a lot to me now.
Take Care, Goal #3 P.S. I'm still naming my kid Michael J. P.S.S. POTVIN BEATS HIS WIFE.

To our Kim,
Congratulations, lots of good luck and much happiness.
We love you,
Oma and Opa

Hey Buckwheat!
The G-squares, the "college shots", the boogies in the butts — the chemistry was right between us out there. It's been great being your co-captain and your friend. I hope your future is one big "SWISH" (I heard that!)
lots of love,
Annie

Dear O.O.D.,
We are drawing near the end of our Columbia rein. We have established a great friendship that won't come and go like Kim. School would not have been the same without all of our antics. Here's to Amsterdam, Madonna, Bruce, H.M., legs and Brunetts.
R.M.

Dear Sue,
"Everybody loves the sound of a train in the distance
Everybody thinks it's true . . . "
"Oh, I've seen Fire and I've seen Rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought I'd see you again."
Between Paul Simon and James Taylor, I don't need to say more.
Their music is in both of us.
love always,
Annie

David Franks,
I can't leave without telling you, you are the most adorable seventh grader I've ever known. Good luck in the army!!
Love,
Samantha, The Detention Master

Dear Mommy and Grandma,
How can I say Thanks? I love you both very, very much.
Love,
Joey
p.s. Trouble don't last always.

Dear Sam,
— Praise the lord, Bishops in town, Alisa, Angles, 920's, Chinese food, "Oh Annie", "Oh Michael", the list goes on. You've been one of my closest friends. I love you very much. Always remember the times we have shared.
Love always,
Joey

Dear Lynn,
. . . memories like the corner of my mind . . . Never lose your energy that makes you you.
Love, Joey

Dear Annie,
So glad that we're friends. I've enjoyed our friendship so much. You are a jewel love
Joey
p.s. I know you are going to miss you know who.

Dear Judith,
Where is the beef?
Love,
Joey

Dear Michael,
It's a car, a plane, a jet, lightning, no Michael in his Supra.
Keep on trucking dude, Joey

Dear Jenny B. and Ronit,
Where is the lemonade? You guys are so much fun and I love you so, so, so much.
Love,
Joey

Dear Kim,
Don't you ever mess with perfection, I mean it.
You are one I could always depend on.
Love, Joey

Dear Alex,
I don't believe it's been nine years. I guess this is our LAST DANCE. I love you so so so dearly,
Joey

Dear Marc,
I am so grateful that in the last four years we have both matured together into great friends. It has been fun. Stay kool Mr. All Star Pitcher.
Joey

Dear Jenny L.,
Remember our New Years Eve?
For all the years to come, Joey

Dear Jenny S.
Oh no! Who will I complain to?
You're sweet as pie,
Love, Joey

Dear John,
To the man who taught me all I know.
Lots of luck and many good..... Joey

Dear Annie & J.J.

Ranking on you has become our National Pasttime. In all seriousness, we have been dying to take you on a double date to Burger King. All Kidding Aside, we are infatuated with giving you head butts. Seriously, you are two of the greatest girls we know. It's really been great kidding around and hanging out with you. Keep up the cleavage and smiles.

Love, M&M

P.S. We love your skirts.

M.C. —

Always listen to the ones you disagree with, chances are they're right!! Love and kisses, change the sheets, throw out the garbage before they get home! Don't go back for more, go forward for less . . .

— S.F.

Jessie?

My consultant?

Mon Amie?

My nurse?

Bank Street alumni?

There is no one word to describe our relationship.

Love Always Rachel

Jon —

Thanks for comforting me when things were rough. If I ever have a sick pet — you'll be the first to know!

I'll miss you

— Annie

Lynnie —

You're gorgeeee!!

Congratulations! I love you —

Elvira

COMING TO A THEATER NEAR YOU . . . TWO OF THE MOST BORING PEOPLE IN THE WORLD STARRING, DIRECTED, AND WRITTEN BY A.T. & K.B.

An "I LIVE FOR YOU" production.

(No proceeds will go to Ethiopia.)

You mean more to me than you know

Hopee and Jenny,

Thanx for a good year! Good luck with college and the big league.

Love Always,

Kristen

Darling Pip —

What I feel for you transcends positivism, existentialism and communism. You are better than all ism's. Love is such a small word for the GIGANTIC feelings I have for you.

Pup

Jules,

It's impossible to find a better friend. I will love you always, Kate

P.S. "In any case, for what little it's worth, please count on my affection and support . . . at whatever distance."

J.D. I Salinger

Dear Jessie,

We'll always be around.

Lots of Love,

Kate

P.S. FAR-Q!

Dearest Moon,

How do I sum up seven years of friendship and convey my deep love and admiration for you in a finite number of words? I can't but let me mention a few of the many wonderful, funny, depressing, special and BEYOND memories of our career together; FUF, Rhinda's birthday party, the Slope, "they're everywhere", the prom, "are you sure you've never done this before", Skip — donna — walla — walla — oink — oink — zap, Metro one hour photo (ha), the Michael Byars date crisis, Agatha Christie, our Sweatpants, Gelato Modo (note the street), the door etc. I could go on forever listing the phonecalls, the letters, the sleepovers, the movies, the guys, the sundaes consumed, the clothes' shared, the good and the bad times. We've grown up together, experienced things for the first time together, learned together, laughed together, wept together and taught each other. Who was there when I was jumping with joy, when I was sick, when I first tasted sushi, whenever I needed a friend? You Melanie, who is loyal, brave, beautiful and inexpressibly important to me.

I love you always and with all my heart.

Natasha

Dearest Moon, Ta, Tash, etc.

Where shall I begin? When we used to play "Charlies Angels" and rollerskate around your house? With our (disasterous) joint 12th birthday party? With RCK and FUFF in Riverside park? Regardless of where I begin, the bottom line is still the same: you are the most wonderful friend that anyone could ever have and I love you very much!! I truly believe what we used to tell people, that we are one person. You understand me better than I do myself, and have given me so much that I could never hope to express in words how special our friendship is, and always will be!! We have really grown and changed since the days of going to Roxy's wearing bright red lipstick, skin tight green and pink sweatpants, and getting sundaes from Baskin-Robbins every Friday after school. I take full credit for introducing you to the sushi mania, speaking of which, I'm sure that several movie theaters did not appreciate the smell of raw fish on their seats!!! I can hardly think of a better way to spend the evening than watching an old James Bond, Hitchcock or Brando movie surrounded by FOOD!!! (remember there's only one thing better than food and it's a three letter word!!!) I love you more than words can say, and will always be there when you need me. SKIP DONNA WALLAWALLA OINK OINK ZAP!!!

All my love,

Mel

Dear Joanna, Jo shmo, Jo Fro, etc., etc.,
Are you going to follow me to college too? You better! What will I do without you?! Just remember the state capital steps and you'll be on your way!!!

This about sums up our 16 years together:
FROM WEST SIDE MONTISORRI TO THE WEST END
FROM DANIEL WEBSTER TO DANIEL COHEN AND THE REST OF THE FUZZY DUCK CREW
FROM THE 31's TO 4 EYES
FROM LIQUID PAPER (WHITE OUT) TO WHITE RUSSIANS (OR CLOSE TO IT)
FROM BOSTON TO STOWE
FROM NEW ROCHELLE HIGH SCHOOL TO NEW YORK HIGH LIFE PLUS:
FRANK GATHERING SFUJI PORSCHE CRUISE CAR LAN IL LIPTON ICE TEA JOHN KOREA (OH WELL) ANDREW SMITH PEPPERMINT SCHNAPPS TUESDAY IN THE PARK THE BASEMENT AMO PARTY PLANS DOUG THAT DRAPE IS UGLY MAN GREENBERG TONY JAKE MEL RICH MY FRIEND JEN SHE BES MAA TS HE BE TEACHING' ME THINGS NOBODY ELSE BE TEACHING' HERMR. DALY YOU GOTTA' HEAR THIS ... MAN IS HE VITZELT BORING TRUTH HAND CONSEQUENCES SQUEEZE CONCERT WANN' TRADE HATS? WANNA' TRADE SNEAKERS? WANNA' TRADE PARENTS?! MR PENDOR FF THE WIZ HEL-LO DOLLY MA INCURTAIN! "J" SWEAT SHIRTS MARK WAR FIELD (WHAT HAPPENED?!) PRINCETON HAHA SOCCER BOBY LL IS THE WHITE ROOM RICHARD JIMMY' SSTORIES SYAWN BATMAN I COULD GO ON FOREVER SO I'LL STOP N O W!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

LOVE,
Jennifer (who else bum?)

Dear Julie (Alpy),

I'm sorry I'm leaving but these things must be done. Life at Columbia have been happy for me partly because of your beautiful face being in the crowd. I'm getting carried away but improv. is the only way to write. Want to go to the doctor with me? Where is 59th street?! I can't read the street signs. I'm blind How about getting glasses with me — we did good despite everything. We're like cookies and cream. WHAT THE??!! Colorado is definate. Let's make reservations NOW! Cape Cod is going to tire us out PARTY PARTY PARTY. I'll get my driver's license tomorrow. Our communal ng clothing such as the infamous yellow shirt (I found it)! and the "C" jacket just to name a few . . . ummm well that was unnecessary. Always remember: Weekends at the Alperin house — I'm the official tour guide! The Wizard of Oz, Singin' in the Rain, Art History — what an interesting class; Ferraro, Ferraro, Ferraro and our politics talks; Thomas, the Senior Party — Tara Keller?! The Prom — That was a LONG time ago! Purple Rain, Kamikazes — You got me hooked. You're sooo spoiled! Look out — here comes Soghoyian. I know I must have forgotten something majorally important but it happens to the best of us. Oh, by the way — You cut out the best part of Singin' in the Rain you bum. I guess I'll forgive you anyway — I love you very much and forever.

Jenny B.
P.S. I'll call you tonight — I promise!!!

Dearest Sambo,
Here's to "spontanaety"!!!
love always,
Asia

Alex — Kate /p Julia = BOB — 2
BOB-2 = 3 great chicks who won the lottery without Pergettingrich!!

Tai,
You have so much to share with the world — go to it! You're wonderful, special . . . unique. Whatever you do, wherever you go, remember, you have someone who understands and cares very much about you.
I love you,
Jessica

Marc, without our differences, so many things would be uncompleted in our friendship. We always had a lot of fun, after all we've been through, we always ended up laughing (especially in a big country.)
I love you, Jessica
P.S. January 18, 1995

Zises,
Here's to good friends, the nights were kinna special, the year we formed, couldn't be any more any how so tonight, at it's height, Let it be . . . forever
S.F. & A.I.

Asia & Lynn:
I know life just funks you out!!
S.F.

Mel. remembrances of the past have led me to believe that I am very lucky to have found you. So many things have happened and gone too quickly. You know that I care and will miss you next year. I love you, Jessica

Jess, so, honey, it doesn't end here — Darien, Danny and all the other odd run-ins will continue on (well, maybe not as odd). I hope my hysteria hasn't scared you too much. Now, don't think about anything except that

Jennifer B: the one person who taught me the meaning of the word style,
. . . can you imagine us years from today, sharing a park bench quietly? How terribly strange to be seventy (17). Old friends, memory brushes the same years, silently sharing the same fear . . . Time it was, and what a time it was, It was . . . a time of innocence, a time of confidences. Long ago . . . it must be . . . I have a photograph. Preserve your memories; they're all that's left you.
S&G
From that first Halloween party to that first . . . gathering?
Love always,
Joanna

Spells,
Although the faith went up and down all the time, I always felt that somehow you were going to make everything "perfect". No matter what, all of us appreciate the time and effort you put in. I especially thank you for giving me a chance to swim, It has meant more to me than I can express. I am sure that next year will be great.
zip, zip
Love Jenny

Dearest Ray,
You are the bestest friend. I love you, oh so much and don't know what I would do without you. You always make me happy. I know that one day, you will get the Rainbow Brite you deserve.
All my love, Jess

Dear Annie,
We made it to Cape Cod
—
PROCLAMATION!
Love,
Your CO.

JULIEN J. STUDLEY

Annie,
From Galanor to Galanor and all of them in between. I guess we have to be thankful for math class and problems with the "others". Good Luck with everything.
I love You,
Susan

Silverman!
What's up? Did you see the paper? There is a prediction for next year — Colgate wins!! Be seeing you then — no doubt about it.
Love, Jenny

Dear Julia,
I never did get to play quarterback on your football team. It's tragic but what can you do. Life doesn't turn out so bad after all. Don't fret it we could have made a worse choice. From the beginning to the end I love you.
Alex

Mr. Gatch — Check your Fly

Mr. Doerfler — Check the Stove

We'll always be singin' in the rain
— Annie, Jenny B., Ronit, Jenny S.

Dearest Katrine,
Pacts are for birds, I guess we (3) never really had a future. He can go to hell anyway. In the future I hope to see you in the movies, or on them or if worse comes to worse, just simply at them. On our eternal quest for the sunny world we've had experiences to die from. As we go vay from here I love you and always I will miss you.
I love You
Alex
P.S. The Two Most Boring People In the World will one day come to the screen. And so will our Prince

Judith,
Comme d'habitude, il y a personne qui peut nous compredre — Je vais toujours me souvenir de cette soiree pendent le "Ski Trip." Ayant dit cela, je pense que tu comprends ce que je veux dire et que nous nous comprendrons toujours — we'll see each other soon A Paris, avec beaucoup d'amour —
J.J.

Dearest Pete (B.)
Motionless fields,
Dry warm air,
All, but a single cloud, is still.
— anonymous
We share a big secret. We both see things others won't look at. Although at times I become one of "them", thank you for the talks that brought me back to myself. Think about it, what I say makes sense, you just have to think about it.
Take care of yourself wheatie,
with much love,
Ronit

Gus & Bernie
695 Columbus Ave.
your favorite school supply
store in the neighborhood.

Jimmy!!!
"Excuse me, but do you have any doorbeads?!"
Love, Jenny

Dear Marc,
In one week we had what we wanted, yet couldn't maintain for five years a friendship. We've been through a lot, but we never were consistant were we?! Keep in touch if you're not too "tied up!"
Love, Kim

Model Food
Deli Store
the place to eat

Dear Peter,
If we were both more honest, things would have gone more smoothly. But you know how I feel.
Love Always, Kim

Preacher,
For all the times you have made a complete ass of yourself under the inlfuence of the devil's drink, We forgive you!
M&M

Melanie, Natasha, Rachel, Jessie;
From Bank Street to Columbia to wherever our futures take us. — the Best of luck to all of you. Don't forget the good ole days.
Love, Annie

I hope you are expecting some long distance complaints
Love Jenny
P.S. Did you pass Spanish

Jerry,
Life will give you anything that you are satisfied with.
I love You,
Mom

Jenny S.
To a great captain and a great friend
thanx for being there
Love, Sam

Dear Sam,
Thanks for the free assertiveness training classes! They will be forever valuable.
Love Alex (the mouse that never really was)
P.S. My father will always enjoy your company.

Dearest Asia,
You are everything good: funny, intense, calm, crazy, wild, and wonderful. Dreamin' is free so never stop.
I love you very much,
Natasha.

Samantha (S.),
I think my parents really want me to go to college so how about when we retire? Then we'll have something to dream about. Your will power kills me.
Love and Risky Business,
Jenny B.

Dear Marc,
Good luck as you enter life "beyond Columbia" and remember — someday, when we both tire of McDonalds, we can treat ourselves to a steak dinner! I love you.
Tracey

Dearest Jess,
The vomiting journey was quite a time and will never be forgotten among many of the best. Dandy or Daisy or whatever must go however the worlds not big enough for both of us. I'm sorry. I love you anyway.
Alex.

J.J.,
I love you.
A.M.

Dearest Baby bird,
Together forever, wish your twelvth could be mine, for when we're together everything's fine. From snails to tanks, From boys to men only with you would I do it again.
So thank you for all your love and kind words and remember that no one can divide the birds.
I LOVE YOU.
BabyBird Jr.

Dear Sam,
Until we see you again . . . keep on breakin' We love you ciao, Bella
Love, Julia and Kate.

Dear Josh,
Keep the Steinmann tradition alive at C.G.P.S. and promise me that you will take D.J. to the park (Haha) Come up and visit me.
Love always,
Jennifer.

Dearest Mel,
Thank you for sharing with me all your sensitiveness, secrets, clothes, the Newman Brothers, love, laughter, an amazing New Year's eve, and most important — YOURSELF. I'm very glad to have a friend like you! I hope you find happiness in your life and that I will always be a part of it. **¡Te amo chica!¡** Amigas para siempre! con mucho amor,
Tra.

Dear Sam,
Here's to all the Swim Team times and to Major Tom.
Much love,
Jenny S.

Natasha,
"Memories are friends that you had
It's so clear
If you need to see I can count on you,
You can count
You can count on me."
I LOVE YOU,
Asia.

Dear Ronit,
You're a great jock, a great lady and a wonderful friend. Thanx for everything. I love you very much.
Luv and hugs,
Tracey.

P.S. My Mom's still waiting to cook you dinner!!

Valerie, we're so proud of you!

Dear J.T.
You have always been a great friend and I will have great memories of our friendship. Just Remember: ALWAYS WANTED, NEVER HAD! I Love You,
Marc

Rachel
We must make time to talk about all those things we never had the time to discuss. I'll be looking for ward to it. Much love Alex

P.S. Love to Theodore

Dear Mel,
It would cost too much to put what I have to say in an ad. So I will only say that I'm sorry things weren't always perfect but let's not forget we did have good times.
Love always, Marc.

Dear Ronit,
From being brother and sister to (You, Chill, Mel and I) on OCT. 17, to Washington to the Milwaukee Buck game and things thereof, I think we came out pretty good.
Love,
Marc

Dear Tracey
We have been through a lot from "Paradise" to doubling with Lisa & John. But no matter what happened, I would still take sirloin over McDonalds anyday.
Love ya, Marc

Dear Joey
We're still not tall enough! We've lasted this long and it doesn't seem like we'll ever not be friends. Thanks God for small favors. Love (still)
Alex

Dear Jessica,
We've been through so much, and yet so little. From Charlie to Big Country to Hard Rock to Amsterdam Cafe.
Love Always;
Marc.

Petey B,
To the person I always argue with, maybe we both have the Wrong attitude but then again, maybe we're both right . . . If this sounds really weird it is because it is 11:55 pm and I'm still typing. I though you would appreciate that!!!
Exit line, love Jenny.

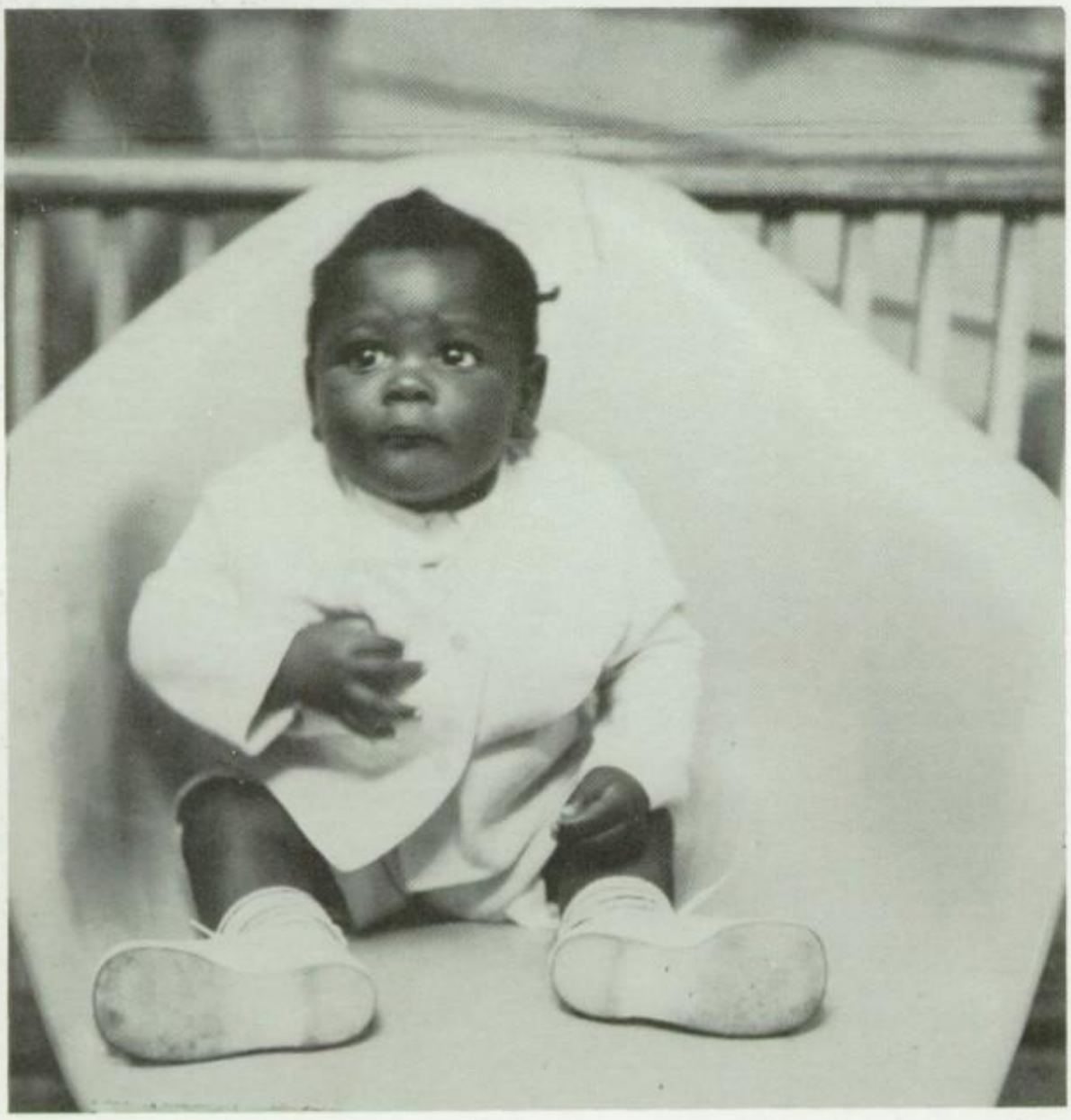
Mr. Gatch & Mr. Doerfler,
You are both really special people. Thank you for being my friends, and for helping me through it all. Mr. Gatch, I'll be back to embarrass you, and Mr. Doerfler, I'll be back to make you smile.
See ya'll soon;
Larone

Dear Halpy and Mogol,
Let's get straight to the point: you guys lost. You tried, We'll grant you that, but you were no match for us. Maybe someday we'll tell you what happened at Burger King. No, seriously, both of you — your constant source of laughter (and pain . . .) has meant a lot more to us than we like to admit.
We'll see you in Venezuela,
J.J. and Marks

Dear Doug,
If you take a basketball and throw it hard enough it will hit her in the head and then bounce off only to knock him over and then it all happens again . . . keep on knocking them out —
Love,
Jenny.

Sokol,
You still owe us one!
— Bergman & Marks

Dear Ronit,
From "He hates you", to "He loves you", to "You'll see him again someday, I promise."
There have been moments of silence in between — unexplained maybe, but never not understood. They always bring us closer together.
Sock it to 'em,
I know you will.
Love, Love always,
J.J.



Dear Joey
So Cute
So like a tender plant
So handsome, healthy and witty today.
DON'T STOP NOW!.
LOVE,
MOM AND GRANDMA

Jenny B —
For all the times that words can't describe . . .

. . . and for what they can, I LOVE YOU ALWAYS
— Julie (S)

Dear Ronit, Jenny B., Jenny L., Jenny S., and Tai,
Rock the house!
Love Danny C., Peter M. and Ian

Dear Mr. Gatch,
How about this deal:
You forget about our weekend planning and I'll forget your scales.
Love and Washington,
Jenny B.

Dear Alex,
The Tager family's been smelling' Good Luck for Alexandra Helen, but Big Sid has been Yellin' because there is no tellin' how many buck's He'll be shellin' for her wall-to-wall carpeting.
Love, Seth and Josh
Crytal poet Inc.

Dear Peter,
I can't think of anything inspirational, but keep rockin that guitar, good luck in school
Love Ian

Dear Tai,
Make sure the slabby-slab rocks that super heavy-duty tough style action.
STERNER

Dear, dear Mr. Daly:
At least we improved our record from last year. I still have bumps and bruises and holes (!) to remind me of our L.I. embarassment. It was worth all the injuries, miseries, and teasing I (we) went through. Coaching was made for you. I still like the idea of crashing through a giant photo of Marc Sokol — quite impressive. Make the Blue Wave a legacy in your own time.

Dear Alex,
We hope your's is a life with wall-to-wall carpeting.
Love, Hoover and the Dam(e)

Hey Hey Raffman,
What's up? It's been much fun. Good Luck next year.
Love, Jenny

Dear Jenny B., Jenny L., Ronit,
FUZZY DUCK!
Love Danny

Ellen,
Don't ever forget the matching outfits, C.P.W. and our plans to meet again to compare notes.
Love always,
Jenny B.

PHEOBE WEEBIE!!
Stay cool moe.
See you at the garden.
Ronie-Woniie

Judith —
It's all absurd — including Simon.
Love, Jenny B.
P. S. Waltz with me once again.

Dear Mr. Daly,
I'm sorry if I disappointed you concerning the Limousine ride . . . if I ever get another scar you will be the first to see it!
Bonne Chance,
and thanks for being so helpful
(swimming, yearbook)
A bientot,
Jenny S.

Dear Stuart,
Remember that day when we trying to name ten people worth talking to, well you are definately one of those people. You are a great friend and I know you won't stand for fakeness.
Keep your world filled with music,
Love always, Jenny.

Douglas, my dear Goalie,
If I ever do go to Hawaii I promise I'll send you a postcard. In the meantime don't party too hard — I feel partly responsible.
Oh by the way — moose, cow, & moo? That's a bit much wouldn't you say?!
Love,
the LEFT halfback.

Berg,
I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain, what a glorious feeling I'm happy again . . . Aquarius, 3, 5 0, Zerooo — How can people be so . . . in our next life we will come back in the other generation.
Much Love, Jenny S.
P.S: I'd hammer in the evening all over this land.

The Tager Family Says:
Neither a Scivener nor a Bartle Be. Best wishes to the Graduating senior.
Love Big Sid and Co.

Dear Jenny,
We're proud of what you are and we're proud of what you've done.
You've got:
The brain,
The heart and . . .
"Da Noive".
Keep on your Yellow Brick Road and never stop, "Singin' in the Rain".
Love,
Mom and Dad

Dear Jenny,
CONGRATULATIONS!
Good luck in college. I'll miss you a lot.
Love,. Leslie
P.S. I won't miss you so much if you let me use your phone.

Anabelle Marks,
Hell's frozen over — let's start over again — if we haven't already. Cape Cod right now? — NO PROBLEM!
P.S. Did we really do it?! FOOTLOOSE!

Petey B.,
WHAT IT BE?
I know, I know — this is superficial but isn't that okay once in a while? You may often be a condecending you know what but you play a mean melodica. Oh by the way — she's still hot. That's NOT deep!!! Kandinsky, Matisse, Jazz and Love always,
Jennyb. at 749-1943.

P.S. Wake up!
P.P.S. This is just a formality.

Hope,
The endless sets, the urinations on the deck, the extensive and frequent hysterical phone conversations, the interesting analyses that we agreed about, the love for Tuesday's and Thursday's because it was "jogging-day" and the incredible intelligence of you-know-who was all worth it! Don't pierce your ears too many times and be thankful your hair doesn't look bad and your shoes aren't ugly.
Good Luck, Hope
Love Phoebe

For Zoe,
It's been too many late nights but just think how much worse it would have been if we hadn't committed you-know-what with everyone. Keep practicing to be a philosopher.
I love you, Phoebe

Dear Mrs. Allen,
Thanks for the typewriter.
Love,
Jenny B.

Dear Jenny-mo and Annie-Mo,
If you doods think I'm gonna get sentimental and recollect all the awesome times we had together you are as wrong as I am if I say I've never been riding a broken bike in a rainstorm. I love you and if you're in the city and it's raining you had better call me so we can go dancing.
Enough is enough, go get 'em!
I Love You, Phoebe
P.S. Annie, Jenny and I promise not to put anything in your drink anymore while you're not looking. And if you believe that . . .

N is for NAPOLEONIC (in attitude towards her family)

A is for ANTI-DURAN DURAN

T is for TASTY"

A is for ATTIRE (obsessed with)

S is for SOCIAL LIFE (quite into)

H is for HYSTERICAL (inclined to be)

A is for ASPARAGUS (as in crunchy)

BUT WHAT ABOUT "B" FOR BABY BIRD?!?

"Everything I loved

Before has come to one meeting place in you
And you have gone out into everything I love"

All our love,

xxx

Moo & Phi.

FUZZY DUCK CREW:

COHEN: You are permanent and we'll call you in the morning since we're only three blocks away. No sir. YES sir.

SAM: Doesn't this look like Louisville, Ky.? Ah Louie Louie . . . Do you have $5000? I don't have $5000.

IAN: Boogie woogie. No man — don't start with me man. Let's give Stu Hirsch a crunch and see what happens.

SUSAN: Ya' big duck do the ballet hunga' . . . Thomas? Chicano chicano . . . DOG ME!

JENNY L.: We would very much like to chat about New Year's Eve but the fact is we don't remember much. By the way — where's Seth? Meet you at the sex Ba' on 125 Street — later babe.

KRISTEN: And then what? And then you smoke it. Uhh don't hit anything. Kristen tell me a story . . . okay GO — . . . Thomas?

Y'ALL COME BACK NOW!
I KNOW RIGHT.
Love,
the party happy morons

Jessie,

You got us to see the summer over Mount Haleakela. A traveller like you is always ready for the next adventure. Enjoy it.

Love, Mom, Dad, Nick and Dandy too.

Bergman,

Proclamation!

When you're weary, feeling small
When tears are in your eyes,
I will dry them all;
I'm on you're side when times get rough
and friends just can't be found,
Like a bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard,
I will comfort you.
I'll take you're part
When darkness comes and pain is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down

Sail on silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.

Love, a friend

Dear Jenny L.,

We'll go back to BRANDY'S
really soon! Maybe this
time we'll get him to sing!

Love ya' much, Sam

Dear Jenny S.,

Where do I go? Manchester England where the sun shines in at 3500 and white boys are so sexy and black boys fill me up. I'm singin' in the rain — singin' a song humming a song singing with YOU! We were born twenty years too late! Is it possible to sing long distance? We'll work something out — we always do!

All you need is love . . . and music! Love, Jennyb (A.K.A. Berg) . . . When the moon is in the 7th house . . .

P.S. The shoulders are IT!!! and Baryshnikov is MINE!!!

Dear Jess,

From West Side Montissori to West End Ave. (and 97th St.) with a million years in between — what a waste! Never again will I lose you by distance. Is this the REAL end? NO!!! Love, The spy who loves you or if you need it point blank — Jenny

Dear Joey,

Late night phone calls are you're specialty — you party animal you. Don't ever lose your class — expect me for a visit at Vassar and I'll see you in — is it — England? You bet babes! Love, Jennyb.

Dear Jenny L.,

You are definately my favorite conversationalist! We could stand on a corner till they carried us away! We must do another 1985 New Years — NOW! You are beautiful both inside and out and you can always make me smile you ski queen you!!! Love, Beatrice

RONIT = JOY

Congratulations kid
— we love you!

Dear Mel,

ILJSM! Remember that?! We've been friends a long time, and we've been through a very lot together. We started out together as silly little girls in the 9th grade, and now we're off to college — still silly, but older. Thanks for being my friend through it all. If all that has happened didn't break us up, then I don't think anything will. Good luck, and take care.

Love always,
Ronit.

Ian,
You still owe us!!
Love, the Fuzzy Duck Crew.

P.M.
I'm sorry for everything.
S.S.

Jenny L. —
Don't go swiping no more dollars!!
Good Luck, love ya
Julie.

Joey:
From Beverly Hills Cop, telephone calls to just hanging out we've had some good times. You're a special guy and a caring friend. If you ever get bored in college give me a call. I'll always have time for you.
Love you!
Julie.

Kate: We are pleased to announce that for graduation we have secured you an audition spot on STAR SEARCH . . . You have a choice of 3 categories, Spokes Model, Female Vocalist, or the most Dynamic Personality of 1985 . . . We know you'll win raves . . . We foresee 8 to 10 consecutive wins sounds like quite a life at SCALE PAY TOO! Give Ed McMahon a kiss from us all.
WE LOVE YOU!.c Mom, Sam, Jen.

Sam Shap,
You stayed up with me at Meryl's house, and you stayed with me that infamous night (morning) at your house.
I'll meet you at the Mansfield lodge at 12:30pm December 17, 1985. Deal?
Take care of yourself Shapiro! You're invited up to school anytime (that is if you're allowed!)
Kick some Butt at next years Trinity's Invitational! we came, we swam, we kicked their . . .
Love Ya Sam,
Ronit

My Fellow Ranger fans,
Keep on rockin' the green seats! (Julie, get red rowdy, will ya?)
Steak dinner for everyone, (on me) when The cup reaches the Garden!.
Take Care! Love n' Maloneys, Patricks (hatricks!)
Ronit.
P.S. "Next year . . . next year . . . "

Dear Diana,
Hey Cruiser! We've come a long way Chiquita. From vanities and marge to photography and Schembri. I'm glad we had those 4th periods to talk — serious "men" talk and otherwise. Thanks for Saturday night.

Best Wishes,
#13 Bob Brooke

Rafi Kronzon
Good luck
&
A lot of Love
Dad, Mom, Iris, Shira

FROM SYDNEY
AND NEW YORK
CONGRATULATIONS
RACHEL
WE ARE VERY PROUD
OF YOU. WITH LOVE
NANA AND BA
MUMMY, DADDY AND
THOMAS

Dear Jon,
Have a amazing time in Europe. Before you go we'll go to Dublin House.
See you soon. Your friend, Peter

Dear Laurie,
First my name, then my nose.
Love Peter Mussman
P.S. Shut up and go to sleep.

Dear Jessica,
We've had some wild times together, and I truly value your friendship. Never Forget — WestendIlCantoneMax Zack Andy Chris Zlex Steve Ivan Scott Riverdale McBurney Getting Drunk Sleep overs Getting Dressed to Music Madonna Girls just want to have fun Nasty Girl.

I Love You Very Much!!
— Mel

Dear Laurie,
Well, you've finally graduated! Congrats! I'm not going to write anything sentimental because I'll be seeing you around for a few more years. I'm sure you'll love TUfts, it's a blast! T10E2OE 3R7 L17T21 08 C23T7 G23Y21 T17 K7E18 Y17U 4U21Y! 15A1B7 Y17U14L 15E7T 3N 23N5I2DC-23M5I2E6 G23Y 25I22H 3 T3T170 8R17M 22H7 A20M1, T1OE1 A20E 22H7 B7S22!! C20I15I16L21 A20E 24E20Y 21E26Y! well, have a great summer and I'll see ya in the fall!

Love,
Stephanie

Dear Ronit,
What can I say?? We've been through so much together, and I'm glad to have had you as my friend. We've both grown and changed a lot in the last four years, and our friendship has endured one hell of a lot. I think it's fair to say that as time has progressed we've both become women of the world and haved learned to appreciate some of life's finer experiences. (if you get my meaning) Don't wear yourself out before College — remember that I love You and I am here if you need me.
— Mel

Dear Laurie:
We've shared so much — secrets, laughs, talks and survived so much — changes, problems, growing up — that NOTHING could destroy our friendship or my feelings for you. Don't soon forget MA, MOOSE, The Beast or the Bones, and never give me chicken or chocolate again (some things never change.)

Love Always,
Debbie.

Jerry,
"Come in here, dear boy, have a cigar, you're gonna go far, fly high, you're never gonna die,
You're gonna make it if you try;
They're gonna love you."
All our love and best wishes for all the years to come — Lisa and Elyse.

Dear Rafael,
Good Luck and have a good time
Sincerely,
Your Friend,
Peter Dworsky

Dear Jenny L.,
We all learn to live with a little pain, my dear, that is a way of life.

Good luck — Judith.

Dear Jenny B.
Remember, whatever happens, life is ABSURD so don't let anything get you down. Love you
Will miss you
Judith

Dear Joey,
Remember, the only thing on a person's mind is..

Love, Judith.

Hey Jimbo!
What's haaapn'n? (As you would say it). Don't worry about Danny Boy — we don't need to tell him about us. PM still keeping our deep meaningful Sunday afternoon phone convo a secret. Spells, hanging out with you has actually been fun. You're all right for an old man. Take care. I'll be around.

Ronit — baby.

To Kate and Alex:
There are two other girls living parallel lives in this city . . . Come and see us . . . often. We live for you! Love,
The chicks in Apt. #19.

Kate: your personality bursts to overflowing . . . ciao gaby
Francis.

To Kate: The girl who's mere essence FINALLY defines the term Social Butterfly. You mean The World To me ± am your best Friend ± confidant in this Madness — Don't Forget it
I Love You
Jen.

FOR WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Hi, Hi.
Hi.
Hi.
What are you doing here?
I heard you were here.
You came to see me
Is that okay?
Do you have to go to a reception now?
I'm supposed to.
Can I call you later?
Sure . . . I mean No —
No I can't call you later? (What's up with this chick; man.)
Yeah. I mean no, I'm not going to the reception.
Oh . . . great. (touches her ARM!)
Lipread: This is the boy:
Sign language: OTAY:

To the Class of 1985 at both the grammar and preparatory schools, we send our congratulations and good wishes as you do honor to your selves and your school.

Good Luck!

Aronold, Sandra, Margaret and Amelis Gold

Cruiser

thanks for sat. night

love all the Rangers

Dear Jenny L.

We'll go back to BRANDY'S really soon!

Maybe this time we'll get him to sing!

Love ya

Much Sam

Julia,

— it wasn't my baby, my creativity does not go that far, however yours surpasses mine by one year. (sorry Mr. Gatch) so if it was yours I hope you didn't have it in the snow. You're a special, unique person. We'll go to Jamaica.

Love Miri

Dear Ronit,

Just remember I will always be there for you,

Love, Halpy

Miri,

Maybe someday we will make it to Jamaica

Till then —

Love Julia

Dear Doug,

I'll be back, and we'll hang out, maybe cruise in the Ghia, maybe I'll break ALL the lights in your room — maybe someday. I know you'll always be a bum. But I'll always love you just the same — you know that.

Kiss Mary for me — Take care Dugaay,

Ronit

Phoebe-mo,

I'll never forget the night we went walking on the ski — trip. That girl from the ski — team though you were mad I can't believe I asked that guy for a sip of his soda. I think we were worse off than we thought we were. Watching you you know what in the middle of the road was an experinece I'll never forget. There have been a lot of memorable times like that. But hey — we're just WILD — AND — CRAZY — GUYS!!

Love always, Annie-mo

Dear Ms. Price,

You have made all art beautiful to me. My only problem is that when I see a cyclodic sculpture I immediately think Modigliani — I'm backwards Please forgive my running mouth — it's Pete's fault

Love, Jenny B.

M.H.

From telephone cnversations at 4:00 in the morning to tape loops to scarf fights, to 10 minute mistakes for us both with two people who are perfect for each other, we've been through a lot this year together. Y'know, between your boots and my socks, we make the perfect lumberjack!

Love A.M. P.S. I still love your blue longjohns, ticklish knees and fuzzy earlobes!!!

What's the beat RONIT?

It all started with "I **hate** Audrey Levine". Then "What it be Jenny B.? What's the beat Ronit?" And then SENIOR YEAR . . .

Is this too deep for you? YOU MORON. Ski trip was the ultimate blast — PREPARE-TOUNLOADSKITIPSUP (remember what happened to Mr. Daly) SHADESON THOMAS? THOMAS? PRIVATE LESSONS NO PROBLEM OH MY GOD MY COAT HAS BEEN CONFISCATED THEY **KNOW** WANT TO GO FOR A WALK? WHAT A TRIP — I KNOW RIGHT. DOG ME BABY!

FOOTLOOSE — Washington — the tape. Let me hear you swallow. Stick your tongue out please. Ahhhh. Beautiful. Click.

And now for VACATION . . . And she had fun, fun, fun till her daddy took the T-Bird away.

WEST END — Foreigner song — memories . . . cough, cough GAG Peter Kellerman is no problem — I KNOW RIGHT. CPW at 5:00 a.m. in the snow is beautiful Soiled knees — fall down? Don't worry, my mom doesn't hate you. But what WERE you doing stranded on the Upper West Side anyway? YOU MORON. Ducky Fuzz — Fuzzy Duck — No Sir . . . And then what? And then you smoke it Tony — what should I do? Help me Larone! JENNY RELAX! Sixteen Candles Ah Louie, Louie ahh huh. Why are your knees soiled? Did you fall? Citibank, Photorush, the park, 18 beers? You're kidding me. You're so cool mamma. We have to call Cohen 'cause he's only three blocks away. I need a vacation, from vacation. Uhhh don't hit anything!Classic. What the hell we sposed to do you moron . . . I like that old time rock and roll/that kind of music just soothes the soul . . . what are we gonna do about this? . . . Would you like a twist of lemon you're just a foul mouthed jerk form out of town YeEEs Get the — out of here. Murphey, Cruise (Cruisin' loser!), Jake Ryan, Tony, Peter, Danny, David, Rich, Serge, Rosewood, must I continue? YeEEs! We've survived the craziness and our obsessions and come through pretty straight — well literally! She's sooo annoying — and so aggressive! New Years Eve — Jenny has great food. Where's Seth? Police! You're all under arrest — don't fall Ronit.

I will never run out of things to say — only space so I must say farewell. I've forgooten so much I can't say goodbye yet! #24 he's hot. Shirley Temple is a little princess — great movie but the after-school special was good too. I would quote the Foreigner song but there is no room and I don't know the words. It sums up Christmas vacation. Need I sign this? I know right — You Moron!

Love and other indoor sports (that's NOT crude!),

JENNYB.

Dear Jenny,

WHAT IT BE JENNY B.!!!

WASHINGTON D.C.: What a blast, the three of us! Radio in the bathroom . . . You gotta cut loose . . . FOOTLOOSE!! He still owes you one, I guess I do too. THE TAPE . . . "NEVER! Are you guys crazy? I'd never do that!"

ACADEMICS (J.B.: Whats that?

R.L.: I dunno.) We are such LOSERS.

SKI TRIP '84: Ski shopping on Bleeker street — Oh, I've been meaning to ask you — what losers get ski's on **Bleeker** Street? That day was quite successful . . . money to burn? No not exactly, but somehow we managed! The Blue Thermos did come in handy if I must say, hey, it even made the ski trip article! The bus ride, I remember well. Kind of. We sure did look coooool on those slopes! "Theme from RAIDERS" (NO! I know you're thinking Star Wars, or Rocky. Think Indiana Jones) "C'mon . . . Let's go for a walk." Thomas . . . Thomas! Very Hot . . . Very Hot. (That's a 16 line . . . in case you didn't know. But of course you did.) That's where you became MY #1 Party Buddy!

X-MAS BREAK: "114th and Broadway, please." Our home away from home. Fuzzy Duck. Ducky Fuzz. Duzzyfukk. Fukkyduzz. THE MORNING AFTER . . . "Jen. I had 18!" "18?" "Yep." (O.K. Here we go . . .) Danny, Tony, John D. (What IS that boys last name?) Tony, Peter . . . sneeze sneeze, sniff sniff (was it something I said?) "Are they back there? No? Let's go home." Photo-Rush. Citi Bank. Ruined jeans. "I'm late for work again!" Back door. Wild elevator men. BUSTED!!! The infamous 8:00 a.m. big time bust. What did we do New Years Eve, Jen? "Where's my 10 dollars?"

"Would you like a twist of lemon?" "POLICE! You're all under arrest!" "Let's go to a coffee shop." "I don't have any money." Ronit and Tom "Joel" Cruise. Jenny and Jake. Ha! Sucker. You only get a kiss over a stupid birthday cake, I get one hell of a subway ride. Relax, Relax. , Hey, Jen, there's something that I nver told you, because it would risk my reputation . . . as a dude. I've never bagged a babe. DICKEY — SHAPIRO — LARONE — BERGMAN — & of course — DICKEY (The Big Duck) Together forever.

If ever I show up on your doorstep at school. And you say, "What are you doing here?" I'll just smile and say, "I heard you were here."

You know all the rest. Ski Tips Up . . . Prepare To Unload. Good luck Jen, and thanks.

A LOVER OF RIVERDALE ALUMNI,

RONIT

P.S. AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! DON'T HIT ANYTHING!!!

P.S.S. there are 4 divisions in the N.H.L. Name them.

THANK YOU

MR. MORSS

COLUMBIANA '85

Joe-Spades

Oh, hi Dr. Soghoian . . .

SKI TRIP

Stowe, Vermont

Captain: Danny Cohen (Olympic hopeful)
Co-Capt: Jenny Bergman
Beginners: Doug Grater, Susan Hecht, Lisa Liebelt
Intermediate: Miri Navasky, Julie Alperin, Rachel Sherrow, David Rakower, Adam Gahtan, Danny Mendel, Kim Steenstrup, David Schoeman
Advanced: Ethan Herschenfeld, Annie Marks, Joanna Froschl, Ronit Larone

Juniors in Washington D.C.

Goodbye.